



世界が
デスゲームに
なつたの
楽しいです。

おしやかしまま
Illustration/whipakobbo



おしやかしやまま

illustration/shirokoba

lang="en">

Sekai ga Death Game ni Natta no de Tanoshii Desu - WN Chapter 00-23

Table of Contents

- 1. [Prologue](#)
- 2. [1](#)
- 3. [2](#)
- 4. [3](#)
- 5. [4](#)
- 6. [5](#)
- 7. [6](#)
- 8. [7](#)
- 9. [8](#)
- 10. [9](#)
- 11. [10](#)
- 12. [11](#)
- 13. [12](#)
- 14. [13](#)
- 15. [14](#)
- 16. [15](#)
- 17. [16](#)
- 18. [17](#)
- 19. [18](#)
- 20. [19](#)
- 21. [20](#)
- 22. [21](#)
- 23. [22](#)
- 24. [23](#)

Prologue

Prologue

The game is at fault!

And that's what adults says, those who started the questionnaire.

『Can you revive a dead person?』

That type of questionnaire.

30% of primary school students answered with an affirmative.

When adults received that type of results they banned games.

Saying that, thanks to the games, the values of the children against life have been turned.

And it's true, excluding the exception; the majority of these games have a rule where the dead can be resuscitated.

I think that just because the outcome of that questionnaire, banning all games is, a little, overbearing.

Actually, ambiguity of death is because the medical science is overdue and the geographical factor such as the cold.

Or because the globe fish poison and the others that the person who died resuscitated, and that had become the reality.

And that's maybe why, the people who saw people resurrecting, created monsters, demons such as zombies and vampires.

But, still...

Compared with reality, the death on a game is always near one self and is a simple thing so there is no doubt about it.

「Guaaaaaa...」

Gaburi

A little girl had bitten a boy's shoulder.

From both legs and right arm of the girl, a large amount of blood had been ejected.

A fatal wound.

No, she is already dead.

Although she is dead, she keeps moving.

A moving corpse is.

Buchiri

The girl who was biting the boy's shoulder, after swallowing the meat, talked.

「...Don't... ..g.....ooo...」

Circular drips were falling from her eyes, falling in large quantities.

The boy, who was bitten on the shoulder, saying nothing, embraced the girl.

「Guau!」

Again, the girl sank her teeth on the boy's shoulder.

He thought, what I'm going to do?

He thought, whether he should revive this girl or not.

Because, if he had one million yen, he could revive this girl.

Because, the world has now turned into a game.

A person's life is worth a million yen.

In this world that had turned into a game, that's what is worth a life.

The price is high or cheap?

In the end, although the world had turned into a game, perhaps, the value of a life has not changed.

1

「The examination, sigh~」

The boy was mumbling while seeing the stacked mountain of reference books. His name was Meisei Shinji, a third-year high school student.

Or the so called, a student about to take an examination test. Or a student in the go-home club. Or a gamer. Or a virgin.

「What are you saying? In spite of playing games all day without studying... Why is that you are making such disagreeable face?」

The one who is laughing while talking is Yamada Kotarou.

A classmate of Shinji.

In spite of having a simple name, he has a good school record, a good figure, a good face and a good personality.

He works as a model. Has a girlfriend. And no matter how you look at him, he is a riajuu.

「...No, I was thinking that I was compared in an unpleasant way」

Shinji answers.

「I see... don't strain yourself, you know? There is almost three months until exams」

Kotarou affirms.

For your information, Kotarou is going to a famous university by recommendation, so it's almost settled. And for Shinji, if he continues like this, he will be a ronin.

「Yes, yes. Good to you. You're waiting a recommendation. For me, it's uncertain if I will graduate. Uh~ World history from morning? How annoying. I want to skip all. I want to skip them and go hunting dangerous monsters. Why is that in this world there is not a job like that? If there was one, I would be hunting and leveling up all day, surrounded by my grandchildren while staying on bed with my adorable wife, and having a peaceful death together」

「...From a monster to having a peaceful end, I can't imagine at all... but that's good. Even if you don't skip, you can hunt them from behind, right?」

「Right...」

Shinji laughs with a broadly grinning.

Kotaro is making an amazed face.

Then, it sounded the bell.

「Ah, I have to go now. It's hard for the older climbing three floors, you know?」

「The classroom was on the fifth floor?」

「Yes... But I don't want to move」

「Come on, you have to go」

Thus, Shinji climbed three floors to reach the world history class

In the middle of World history class.

Within the school, suddenly a broadcast was running.

「This is from Myousen School. All students must gather in the gymnasium」

It was noisy inside the class. Because this type of broadcast was transmitted when a suspicious person invade the school.

When this broadcast was transmitted, everyone went to take shelter on the schoolyard.

Of course it was a lie about the gymnasium.

(Really!)

Shinji clicked his tongue.

Because with great pain, he was able to defeat body part of the game's boss which had 1% probability of dropping raw material.

The boss has yet more than half of life. Defeating him it gonna take more than ten minutes.

Shinji gives a glance to the professor Sugita.

The professor Sugita is almost near the retirement age, an old man.

So, maybe I can trick him.

「Everybody, to the schoolyard immediately

According to the instruction from the professor Sugita, everyone on the world history class leaves.

And after he check that nobody is there, he closes the door.

(.....Fuu)

Shinji then comes out from a curtain from the bottom of the room.

It was the right answer to hide with his luggage behind the curtains, because that old man with poor vision didn't notice him.

While hearing the footsteps of everyone leaving out to the shelter in quick pace, Shinji continued playing the game calmly.

15 minutes after

「Fuu... I defeat it—!」

After it was finished the boss battle, Shinji looked at the schoolyard.

「What on the earth is that?」

When Shinji started to get excited, seeing the surroundings, as one would expect, how he can not notice what was happening, so Shinji began to reflect.

In short, it was a hell on the sports ground.

There was blood everywhere, and what you could consider parts of human body were scattered.

All over the place resounded screams, and from the city you could see numerous smokes.

「...War? Terrorism? 」

Although it's not a trivial matter, I have no doubt that something is happening in the whole region, but what it's happening, Shinji the high school student didn't know.

「.....Ah」

Shinji discovered a girl trembling on a corner right under him .

It was Arao-san from C class.

Despite having glasses and be wearing thick clothes, and although there is distance between us, I can deduce from her breast that is she.

Before I had a friend who liked giant breasts and when we were together, we would look everyone in detail, so I'm sure.

Just right in time, Shinji calls out to Arao-san.

「Arao-sa-n! Hee~y!」

As if surprised from the sudden voice, she began to look everywhere, thus when looking up she discovers the source of the voice.

「Here, here! Hey! What is happening now?」

With a straight face, Arao-san bring her index finger in front of her mouth. While thinking about that gesture, Shinji noticed that she wanted him to keep silence.

She is worried about how explain the bloody body of the male students behind where she is standing,

A male student walking unsteadily was approaching her.

Is evident that he is not normal.

What to do?

For now I'm going to point where he is.

Bishitto! Bishitto!

After repeat it many times, Arao-san understood the intention of Shinji intention, but it was late.

A blood-stained male student was already behind her and when she turned around the male student was biting her neck.

「Kyaa...」

While letting a small scream, her red blood was spreading in the surroundings.

「.....Ue—」

Shinji frowned.

Although there was distance, he saw the blood like a water fountain spurting from her neck.

From the amount of blood, she might be already dead.

Her voluptuous breast was swinging while being devoured by the male student.

While seeing that, she was embraced from her back so

「I will never let you go...」

I thought that they were like a couple flirting with each other.

Only if blood didn't come out.

「This is, that thing...」

While seeing Arao-san being eaten, Shinji thinks about the current situation. Perhaps, what happening right now is like often happens in movies or books, something like zombies.

The dead changed to a monsters due to medicine or biological weapons, and it's spreading around the world.

A story that is always spoken but you never want to happen.

Because, in this type of story almost there is no happy ending.

「Oh!」

Shinji stopped thinking about that for the moment. Then the male student ripped her coat.

Her melons, soft and elastic like it were a fruit were exposed.

If Shinji have to choose, he is more of the faction of feets that breast, he prefers a woman with a good figure, and although he neither dislike tiny breasts, seeing a young woman with big breast, being a male he reacts honestly.

While captivated by the shaking breast, the male student push his head onto her breast so he can't see it anymore.

Although he was lucky he let out a “tsk”, but then after the male student enjoyed her melons, Shinji is surprised to see him bit it

「.....Um」

Seeing that, Shinji was surprised and interested in a different way.

Usually, when a carnivore eat meat, after biting the neck and when the prey stopped breathing, they start to eat where it can absorb easily the nutrients from where is started to rot.

But, the male student started from her breast and not from her stomach.

「.....If I remember well, that guy isn't it Tamura?」

Shinji remembers the male student who is devouring Arao-san.

Or rather, he was a male student who watched before her huge breast because he liked huge breast.

That guy was eating her breast like it was delicious.

「To a certain extent, they have consciousness as human?」

And although Shinji had bad grades he is not an idiot.

He is the type who shows a great performance on his forte.

And Shinji is enjoying this situation considerably.

The type of suspense that you can't experience in the reality, only a false excitement in games.

Every movie, book that he saw until now is remembering him what to do now, Shinji is thinking what is going to be his agenda.

「.....He stood up」

As he expected, the male student who was devouring Arao-san is standing up calmly.

From his hollow eyes, his bare neck and left chest, blood was falling.

He started eating for about 15 minutes more or less.

Like nothing has happened, Arao-san and that male student began walking unsteadily to somewhere.

Just like movies, she was infected.

Shinji looked to the school gate.

The students who are trying to escape and the ones who are attacking are mixed, in disorder. Don't talk about escape, is your end if you are bitten there.

「So I have to endure here」

Shinji was thinking about what is going to be necessary.

(First is, water, food, a place where I would be able to secure and stay safe, a charger and then weapons)

Shinji immediately prepares to go to the preparatory room of the World History classroom next to him.

2

For every student take interest on lesson, the professor Sugita collected antiques from around the world and left them on the classroom. The door had a padlock on it and it was locked so I grabbed a chair and swinging it downward to break the lock then I entered on the preparation room.

(No matter how many times I see them, it's amazing)

Shinji couldn't hide his excitement after seeing a certain thing on the shelf. And for it not to break the swords and firearms law, it had to remove the edge of it, but even so, it had a peculiar sense of intimidation and it was capable of hurting people.

A pole of metal of 2 meter and ahead of it, it has combined a pointed spear, an axe and a claw.

It was a halberd.

It was a common weapon in the Renaissance period.

Shinji remove the halberd from the shelf.

It was heavy.

But right now it can incapacitate people.

And If I'm not able to wield a weapon of this weight, then, I can't continue.

When I thought about trying to swing it with all my force, I stopped.

This place is narrow.

If I swing here, is certainly that I will hit the wall.

And the same is going happen everywhere.

The halberd it's too big for the school.

(Ugugugugu...)

Shinji was mortified.

Because when he finally found a cool weapon, he can't use it.

If this only wasn't the school.

Shinji started to think seriously about the meaning of nowadays schools.

While thinking, Shinji started to search if there was nothing more useful, and what he found was a hatchet.

(Maybe this is passable?)

I was looking other things that can be used as a weapons.

A dagger with ornament.

A one hand axe.

A double edge blade of about one meter.

A one edge sword that had shape of a wave.

A gun bow of one hand.

A whip of leather.

And archery things... It seems that the teacher Sugita had a hobby on gathering weapons. Besides antique things, he had gathered as far as the latest weapons

(But... The easier to use is the hatchet)

I bet that what I'll be doing from now is destroy the thick head of humans.

Thinking that, the sturdy and heavy hatchet is the easiest to use.

(Next is... This)

Shinji picks up a transparent plank.

That will be a shield of one hand and it's made of polycarbonate.

Is light and strong.

I put it in my left hand.

With every in place, the preparation was complete.

For going to his own classroom in the second floor, Shinji lefts the room.

He is going there to secure a charger and shoes for his luggage..

With a fast pace, Shinji advances.

The more time he takes, people who are turned into a something like zombies were increasing.

Shinji reached his classroom.

And maybe because he rushed, the monsters didn't attacked him.

On the lower floor it could be heard the moans and screams.

Maybe everybody were desperately fighting and defending them to get out of here.

When entering I found people on the room.

Two people.

They were sitting.

I remember them. Or rather, they are my classmates.

Yamaguchi and Kawakami.

Neither beautiful nor clumsy. Neither huge breast nor beautiful legs, they are simple girls.

Shinji put himself on guard

Because they may be infected like the others male students of before.

Looking at them of front, they appear to be normal humans, so Shinji undoes his guard.

The girls do the opposite, they are on guard while staring me and shaking.

Shinji ignore them and proceeds to gather his belongings.

There is no time.

He change his indoor shoes for exercise shoes which he had in his locker.

「You were Meisei-kun, right?」

One of the girls who was staring me calls me.

「That's right, so what, Yamaguchi-san?」

Shinji answers while changing his shoes.

「Great. You are normal, Meisei-kun」

Shinji guess from her words that she is referring to those things like zombies.

「I'm normal. But appears to be that she isn't」

While saying that, Shinji points with his right arm a girl.

She was bleeding.

While being with a red face, she was trembling like she was holding something.

「Eh? Yes. She is Kawakami-san. She was surrounded by these people who acted weird. Hey, Meisei-kun, you found the professor?」

Shinji endured laughing scornfully by the optimist words that Yamaguchi-san let out.

The teacher.

She wanted to depend on the teacher in this situation.

But I wonder really on what use can be the teacher in this situation.

「No, I didn't see him. By the way, how many time has passed after she was bitten?」

「Eh?I arrived here a moment ago, so I think no more than ten minutes」

「U~m.....I see」

Shinji was worried a little.

Since she was bitten, maybe they will change like Tamura and Arao-san.

And like before, Kawakami will attack Yamaguchi to death.

If this situation were similar like the zombies, then there is no way for saving Kawakami.

And if there was, Shinji does not know it.

If this is like the movies, even if there were a vaccine for saving the ones who changed into zombies, you can't find it in this school

And Shinji it's not a fan of going in groups.

It's the opposite, he is not good in groups.

And that's why he planned to go alone because in this type of dangerous situation is that you can lose your own life.

But, it would be dangerous for Kawakami being alone after Yamaguchi dies, so I was thinking that was better if I invited her on going with me.

「Hey, Meisei-kun. If you like, can you look for the teacher? Kawakami looks weird」

But Yamaguchi rejected the thought of going together.

She rejected it because the screams that you can hear from outside.

Looking for the teacher in the midst of all this is nothing more than shallow wish. So I can't go together with someone so selfish.

「...It's probably that Kawakami-san will change into a monster in a few minutes so be careful」

Shinji lefts the classroom after giving a warning to Yamaguchi.

「Eh? What...」

While calling me or rather letting out a complaint, Shinji ignores her and continues advancing the corridor.

Soon after advancing a bit, Shinji turns around.
He saw that Yamaguchi didn't leave the classroom

It might be scary.
In that scary place, Yamaguchi was facing Shinji.

Shinji was able to come from the fifth floor to the second floor.
Even in the classroom, despite being indifferent he only grabbed what he needed.

Yamaguchi didn't have the right to request anything to Shinji.
She didn't have the right to push Shinji onto death.

「See you」

Shinji started climbing the stairs.
When he reached the third floor, he thought hearing screams from the classroom, but he didn't feel guilty at all.

3

「Oh! At last an encounter!」

When Shinji climbed up to the four floor, he discovered a monster in the shape of a male student.

He was walking unsteadily with an arm on the verge of detaching, it's was obvious that he wasn't normal.

When looking at him, he had attached green school emblem, so I knew that he was a second year student.

And for the record, red were the freshmen and yellow were the third year students.

Because Shinji had plenty of distance between, he could escape if he wanted but Shinji decided to hunt that male student.

The first reason was that he had to get used to fighting those monsters as fast as possible and the other reason was the small physique of that male student.

Judging from his appearance, the monster was at least 10 cm small.

And slender too.

He didn't wanted to beat girls from the start, so what he chose was the most suitable male student like practice partner.

He prepared the transparent shield and approached the male student.

20... 10... Shinji noticed a odd spot when he approached the male student..

(A horn?)

In this abnormal situation, Shinji had thought on them like they were something like zombies.

Actually, the male student had his whole body bloodied and neither eyes on where to focus, but that wasn't all, from his mouth only groans came out.

So far they were all like in the movies.

The student had moreover a protuberance like it was a pencil coming out from his forehead.

With that, he was like it was an ogre.

(Well, it doesn't matter if is an ogre or not)

5... 5 meter. He noticed me with this distance.

「Oooooaaaaa!」

Like he was an ogre, he threw himself at me with his mouth open.

Shinji used his shield to block his bite.

(..... Is slower that what I thought, and weak)

He thought zombies had their limiter off, so they would be able to utilize their full strength with their body, but the ogre that came to bite him didn't had the strength to push Shinji at all.

Shinji shifted his shield and then turned around to the back of the male student and slashed his head with the hatchet.

With a *zuchari* the hatchet had cut almost half of his head.

「Um... Umph!」

Shinji pulled his hatchet pushing the male student with a kick.

「...With this, I defeated him?」

Although he continued poking the male student with his feet, the male student didn't move anymore.

Like he supposed, when you destroy their head they stop moving.

After taking a rest, Shinji wipes the blood of the hatchet with the uniform of the male student.

Better that what he thought, he didn't had any feelings of guilt and neither of

disgust.

Maybe was because he had a mental image of them beforehand, and it was a plus their seemingly weird appearance.

『Terererretette-n』

Suddenly, from somewhere he heard play a sound effect.

「.....Eh? What?」

Shinji looked where the sound originated.

The sound of before, it was like the sound when characters level up on the RPGs. Unintentionally, Shinji said 「Eh? Level up?」.

Just in case Shinji checked his smartphone.

He didn't had that type of sound registered but just in case he checked if he had it.

He received many messages from his parents. It's likely that they were worried. He tried calling them, but no matter how many times he did it, there were no signal.

He didn't had any other choice that calling them later. Apart from that, something else caught his eye.

「A cardboard box?」

The cardboard box was like the one that had the things you ordered in the net, and it was isolated.

He was sure that wasn't here before.

Seeing the name written there, he recognized that it was from a popular mail order site, Godzon.

Shinji had a bad feeling about it, but he opened anyway the cardboard box.

Inside had a tablet of seven inches.

With the name iGOD.

(.....)

With all the knowledge of everyday he had piled until now, Shinji tried to understand the current situation.

The first thing he did was to calm down, and then consider what things are necessary.

(For now, I'm going to secure a safe place to sleep)

With the cardboard box in hand that had the tablet, he went to the fifth floor.

4

「It was close」

While climbing the four to the fifth floor he saw a female student who was missing part of his neck and stomach, so Shinji sealed the emergency doors that lead to the stairs.

He sealed four places in total.

Now, they will no longer appear more monsters like those ogres in this floor.

.....Only if the lock is not open.

After the fight with the male student who appeared to be an ogre, he was not able to think clearly.

Perhaps because the female student had reached the emergency door.

And although there was no sign that she could open the door, through the door he could hear the groans.

「Now, the next is... 」

After watching the door for a while and seeing that there was no problem with it, Shinji went to his next destination.

There is no guarantee that there aren't no more monsters even if he locked door, so he had to search for a place narrower where he can secure the things that he needed.

The private school Myoubaru that Shinji attend was built on the top of a small hill.

That's why from the fifth floor Shinji had an unobstructed view to the city and for enjoy that view, they build it a fashionable dining room as a Cafe on it.

When Shinji decided to seclude himself on the school that was the biggest reason by which he decided to make that place his base.

And although there is a dining room on the first floor, frankly speaking, the Cafe on the fifth floor was more stylish and the food was more delicious too.

Passing by science room and before the home economics room, there is a Cafe. After reaching the Cafe, he put his hands on the door and was about to open it but it was locked.

「This can't be... But, well, in there is the money of the sales so I suppose that it was obvious」

Shinji was worried while thinking what to do.

From what he saw, there was no sign of monsters, and since in front of the Cafe, the hallway was a straight path he will know if a monster approaches, so for the time being he began to examine the tablet that he had picked up.

He opened the cardboard box and took the tablet.

In there was a warranty of quality.

Only a brief comment was written, 『It doesn't break』.

While thinking “Really?”, Shinji pushed the ON button on the tablet.

It seems that it's working.

The displayed screen it's no different from a normal smartphone.

There was in it the icon of email and phone call.

The signal strength was 3. What company will be? It's Doomo?

While thinking that nonsense, Shinji pressed the application displayed.

Five apps were installed.

『First Steps』

『Status Checker』

『Buy and Sell』

『Ultra Sales』

『Bulletin Board』

Only these.

First I launched the 『First Steps』 app.

Characters were displayed when it started. There it was written an explication of the phenomenon that is happening now and how to use the tablet too.

In short, the zombie thing that is happening now is not because of an illness or a bacterial weapon.

From a certain circumstances, the rules of the world itself have changed.

These changes can be summarized in about three points

1. The outbreak of monsters. They who eat people, the so called monsters, and like a natural phenomenon, the monsters have begun to born.
2. Level Up. When you defeat monsters, your body is strengthened. And that is the Level Up.
3. The change of a corpse to monster. When a living thing dies, they resurrect as a monster.

And this terminal (tablet), for the humans who had the courage to defeat the monsters, as a reward, an existence different than humans, a mysterious person sent us what it appears to be a gift.

Shinji was perplexed after finishing reading the basics.

When he thought it was something like the zombies, it turned to be a RPG.

There is a considerable gap between the genre survival horror and going to a fantasy world.

And about the mysterious person, it's so obvious that it doesn't make me laugh.

(Well, I don't care)

However, Shinji expression changed.

From the start, he liked games.

Rather, if the world has turned into more like a game, then it should be a plus and never by any means a minus

Next, Shinji started the 『Status Checker』 app

Name: Meisei Shinji

Sex: Male

Race: Human

Age: 17

Level 2

Profession: Ordinary person ☆2

HP 140

MP 110

SP 100

Strength: 16

Agility: 14

Concentration: 25

Magic: 12

Luck: 10

Skills: None

P in possession : 10610P

Combat experience:

(Only the last ten displayed)

Monster subjugation after the world had changed within one hour: 10000P acquired.

Monster subjugation after the world had changed within a day: 500P acquired.

First monster subjugation: 100P acquired.

Ordinary person proficiency level raised to 2.

Level went up to 2.

Defeating a 『Dead Ogre』 10 Experience and 10P acquired.

Gathering all his experience from games and the information written on First Steps, Shinji examines his status.

First the profession, everybody start like an ordinary person, and when you level your proficiency level to ☆5, you earn a divine protection that let you change your profession.

You can level those defeating monsters or gathering materials.

Next is the HP, the hp displays your strength in numerical characters and the average is about 100.

The averages of the other status are 10.

In short, the concentration of Shinji is 2.5 times more than the average.

Then the points, I'm almost certainly they are used in 『Ultra Sales』.

For now I'm not going to touch it.

At last the combat experience, it seems that records special actions. In one hour 10000P. This is a lot or little?

Is written there that I defeated the 『Dead Ogre Lvl 1』. And like I supposed, the male student that I defeated, it wasn't a zombie but an ogre.

Next, I started the 『Buy and Sell』.

An explication appeared.

With this app, you can exchange body parts of monsters or raw materials for points.

As an example, I could tear off and exchange the horn from the Dead Ogre for 20P.

Shinji deeply regretted.

He let it as it was, that male student that he defeated.

The man who calls himself the strongest hunter(Only in games) departed without picking the material.

Shinji couldn't stop his falling tears.

After calming down, Shinji considered go back for the material, but he decided first to read the explanation.

After finishing feeling sad and warning himself about always pick up the materials of monsters, he decided at last to practice in selling so he chose the cardboard box to sell.

Bringing with me the cardboard box was the correct answer.

To sell something you only need to focus the camera from the back of the tablet and take a photo.

I took a picture of the cardboard box.

Then, on the same moment that I heard sound like a shutter, the box disappeared and on the screen 『God wants to buy your cardboard box per 300P, you agree?』 was displayed.

When Shinji selected yes, he obtained a new 300P.

There were other options too; he could change money per points.

And because Shinji wanted to buy a new game he has right now in his wallet 10000 yen.

Without hesitation, Shinji converted the money into points. It became 100P.
1 point =100 Yen.

At last the long awaited 『Ultra Sales』.

Perhaps the best thing would have been to have seen the 『Bulletin Board』 first, but he opened it anyways.

Like he expected, he could exchange points for various things. For example, they were selling 『A day's worth of food』 for 50P, or the opposite, 10000 yen for 100p.

Besides weapons and armors, from medicine to everyday items, you could choose even toys to things of various genres, but between them, what interested me was as expected the skills section.

The skills were classified even more.

They were divided into 『Magic』 『Battle Skills』 『Everyday Skills』 『Others』 Shinji looked the 『Others』 section. Shinji had in mind already a skill that he wanted, so he checked to see if it was there.

- Additional experience: 3000P
- Decrease of experience needed: 3000P
- Level Up adjustment: 5000P
- Increased skill proficiency acquisition: 3000P
- Decreased necessary skill proficiency acquisition: 3000P
- Profession adjustment: 5000P
- HP improvement rate: 2000P

.....

Between the others entry, he found what he wanted.

Prodigy Child: 10000P

Effect: When level up, the improvement rate of HP, MP, SP, Strength, Agility, Concentration and Magic, is increased.

It have the ability of increasing the rate of improvement.

This sort of thing, is better to get it when your level is low.

And since it was better than doing it separately, Shinji bought the Child Prodigy skill.

Remains: 1010P

Although he was interested in magic, almost every magic, if you don't meet the requirements, they don't let you buy them.

The only magic I can buy is elementary daily magic per 50P.

But you can only use a fire similar to a lighter or fill a cup with water, so it wasn't useful to me.

The Battle Skills were similar too..

What I could buy was only realistic skills like swordsmanship, karate and judo, and not skills like you can found in fantasy worlds like Fighting Spirit or the ability to transform into a dragon.

Though I bought almost half of the daily skills, they were only for cooking, laundry and arithmetic, *etc.* I didn't need anymore so I left that section.

(I leave points for later?)

After bought the general skills, Shinji turned off the tablet.

There was many skills that I wanted to buy, but the requirements wouldn't let

me.

I was able to buy weapons and a skill to fight unarmed and with this sensation I will not have problems fighting against a human who became an ogre.

Shinji decided to patrol the fifth floor. It was more to level up than to feeling safe.

Shinji believes that the level and the profession are the requirements to be able to buy the skills

He wanted to level up the Ordinary Person proficiency to 5 so he could change it for another.

On the fifth floor, there are nine classrooms.

Music room, home economics room, science room, arts room, audiovisual room, and the other four are temporary classrooms where they teach different stuff. In these four is included world history.

The school building is divided between the east side and the west side in which Shinji is.

You found on the west side the music room, the home economic room, the science room and one of the temporary classrooms.

He opened the door of the home economic room to examine it.

And immediately closes it

Because there was a female student who had a horn on her front, a dead ogre.

Watching her from distance, she didn't have a serious damage in her face or feet.

Shinji didn't have yet the courage to hurt such a girl.

And while he was waiting for her to leave, she didn't show any signs of it, so he decided to investigate the other rooms first.

As I headed to the science room I discovered a male student.

A horn in his front. His right thigh was fatter than the other. No matter how I see, he is a guy who changed into a dead ogre.

Shinji gladly attacked the male student.

(My body feels light!)

Shinji was surprised, because he accelerated as if he was driven by a strong wind. Maybe because he gained a level, his physical ability improved.

Approaching without him noticing, Shinji cut half of the male student's face, starting from the nose and then the male student fell.

「It's Incredible!」

While being surprised for his own physical ability, Shinji cut the horn from the male student.

By doing that, the male student's body disappeared like it was ash.

「If you remove the material, then the body disappears」

Shinji, being a little surprised, put the horn in his pocket without caring about it.. Afterwards, he examined every room of the west side, including bathrooms, managing to defeat four dead ogres. He was relieved because with the exception of the girl he found on the home economics room, the rest were men.

By the way, he didn't searched on women's bathroom.

Because, even if he found one, he wouldn't be able to defeat them if they have beautiful legs.

The level of Shinji went up to 3.

Lvl 3

Profession: Ordinary Person ☆4

HP 170

MP 130

SP 100

Strength: 20

Agility: 17

Concentration: 28

Magic: 13

Luck: 10

Skills: Prodigy Child

P in possession: 1050P

I'm becoming strong. To the point where I can feel my body light.
Shinji was looking his stats while walking on the corridor.
Now he would be able to defeat several dead ogres at the same time.

Shinji opened the door of the audiovisual room.
Uncaring and carefree.

(.....)

Shinji has become hardened.
Just now he thought that he could fight several of them and win.

But, only if they were two or three.

In the audiovisual room, there were many dead ogres.
10, 20, perhaps an entire class.
The closest male student, who changed into a dead ogre, came to attack me.

6

Shinji doesn't know but at first, only two monsters attacked this school.

One appeared near the gymnasium on the second floor and the other in the audiovisual room.

The evacuation broadcast was because a monster appeared in the gymnasium. And since it was dark, nobody noticed because their minds were bombarded by the violent sound of thinking that a war was going on.

The one in the broadcast room was monster that killed very quietly, They were killed one by one on the darkness, and in the end they became dead ogres.

Every student and teacher that were turning, as they opened the door, they went to hunt their prey outside, but the ones who were in the audiovisual room were locked inside.

And those are the ones that are in front of Shinji.

Shinji stopped the attack of an ogre who came to attack him with the shield. Shinji wanted to push him but there were several dead ogres behind so he stepped back.

Six dead ogres came out of the room.

(...This is bad)

Shinji was flustered.

There were two reasons.

The first was the numbers of the dead ogre inside.

And the other was the mixed female students.

There were two. Their bodies were clean. One was not so beautiful, maybe was because she didn't have beautiful legs or huge breast. The other had beautiful legs but her face was simple.

Shinji took distance of the six dead ogres

As expected, he can't go against six of them at the same time, he can go only one by one, but from what Shinji saw, the second female student it will be troublesome.

After defeating all other ogres, if he wants he could leave them there.

Shinji was worried.

While he was worried, another dead ogre came out from the room. It was male student.

Shinji is determined.

(Yes, I decided. I'm going to defeat them!)

Shinji sent flying the neck of the most near dead ogre.

Before the blood was ejected from the body, he moved to another dead ogre, a female student, swinging downwards his hatchet on her face.

(.....As I supposed it is impossible!)

Shinji stopped the movement of the hatchet.

Instead, he kicked her.

While flying on the air, the inside of her somewhat short skirt was exposed. The light green color of her worn-out panties were fading.

Not being completely new, her worn-out panties fits perfectly with the eroticism. She fell on the floor while her light green panties were being exposed. To a worn-out girl a worn-out panties. Without a second thought, Shinji clapped his hands in gratitude for that view. Also he didn't forget to give a bowing.

(.....Thank you)

Shinji felt a tear going through his cheek.

And immediately from the side there was a male student about to bit him.

「Woo!？」

Dodging by hair's breadth, Shinji returns the favor by cutting his head in half.

(.....Don't interrupt a person's prayer!)

Shinji was angry.

He didn't think that these rude fellows couldn't know their place.

While being angry, in front of Shinji was the girl who didn't had neither beautiful legs nor huge breast but he was decided to finish her.

But he was not capable of cut her, he could only block with his shield.

After cutting a fresh horn from a dead ogre, while turning around he was able to cut the neck of another male student.

Only one left.

「Gaaaaa!」

With open arms and mouth, he came to attack me.

「Gaaa.....」

Shinji slides his hatchet starting from the mouth, bisecting the face in half

(.... Now that I have time)

Shinji closed the door of the audiovisual room.

He confirmed that the dead ogres didn't had the intelligence to open doors.
He wanted to prevent the increase of dead ogres inside.

After Shinji closed the door, he didn't saw carefully inside.

At that moment, from a blind spot, from an opaque curtain, a dead ogre came rushing towards me.

「UO?!」

Shinji inclined backward evading the dead ogre.
This was fatal.

While he was inclining backwards, the not so ugly girl with the worn-out panties bitten me.

Her teeth penetrated my flesh, my blood spurted.

「..... U..... Waaaaaaaaa!!」

Though Shinji tried to shake off the girl, he lost his balance and fell on his butt.

「Gaaaaaaa!」

The dead ogre whom he sent flying, came to attack him again.

Shinji blocked him with his shield many times.

(.....This is bad, bad, bad)

The girl who took a good bite of him got up and came to attack him again.

「.....Orraaaa!!」

Shinji threw the dead ogre which was leaning on his shield against the girl.

「Haa, haa, haa」

To protect his left foot, Shinji stands up.

(This is bad, this is very bad)

Shinji was no longer worried, but now in his inside the fear was growing.
After Arao-san was bitten, she changed in about 15 minutes.

Maybe he was going to turn into a dead ogre.

The fear began to slowly fill the mind of Shinji.

And even more, from the audiovisual room came out another dead ogre.
They were shuffling and in succession.

Maybe these monsters were going to eat me.

That fear invades the mind of Shinji.

The pulse of Shinji became faster.

(..... First of all!)

Shinji returned from the road which he arrived.

He is chased, but even if the foot of Shinji is injured, he is faster than the dead ogres.

Passing by the hallway, he closed the emergency door.

You can hear the sound of ogres hitting the door.

「Aaaaaaaaaaaaaa!!」

Shinji screamed, he was holding the door so they couldn't open it.

.....After a short time, although he didn't know if they gave up, but the sounds of

them hitting the door disappeared.

「..... Haa」

Shinji who was about to collapse, sat down.

The pulse of Shinji rumbles even more violent.

There is no sign that it will stop.

Dondon, his heart shakes, violently.

As if he were a beast who is suffering from poison.

「.....Guuuu」

There will be something? Shinji pulled out his tablet.

There has to be some device to stop the transformation to dead ogre.

If I remember well there should be a medicine.

Shinji looks to the medicine entry.

From a remedy for a cold, eye medicine, supplements, to a various types.

Roughly 1000 types of them.

I don't have time to look them.

Shinji found a search bar.

Shinji placed in it, 『Dead Ogre』.

Only two results.

Poison: 500P

Resuscitation medicine: 10000P

A ruthless result.

Clearly, Shinji can't use the medicine displayed.

He can't drink the poison, nor has the necessary points for the resuscitation medicine.

Because right now he only had 1100P.

「Fufufufufu.....」

Shinji laughed.

「Ahahahahaha.....」

The only thing that he can do is laugh.

7

If somebody wants to post the novel in any place you want like reddit-
ahoupdates or others like them, you don't have to ask me, you can do it.

「That was dangerous—」

A boy collapsed on the hallway.

「.....It was so close」

The boy checked his own status on the tablet.

Lvl 4
Profession: Ordinary Person ★5

HP: 120
MP: 130
SP: 100
Strength: 23
Agility: 20
Concentration: 32
Magic: 14
Luck: 10
Skills: Prodigy Child
P in possession: 900P
Combat experience:
(Only the last ten displayed)
Elementary medicine used: 100 HP restored.
Antidote used: Poison released.

Abnormal status: Poisoned

Ordinary Person proficiency level was raised to 5.

Defeating a 『Dead Ogre』: 10 Experience and 10P acquired.

Defeating a 『Dead Ogre』: 10 Experience and 10P acquired.

Defeating a 『Dead Ogre』: 10 Experience and 10P acquired.

The boy, Shinji had let out a sigh.

His heart was still thumping.

After all, Shinji hasn't changed into a dead ogre.

Why?

Because it was a rule of this changed world and if you look on the battle experience you would understand.

3 The change of a corpse to monster. When a living thing dies, they resurrect as a monster.

That's right, only when a living thing die, their corpse change, so you will not transform just by being bitten

So, what happened to the other students who were bitten and turned into dead ogres? The dead ogres had a poison on them.

That poison travels through the body and when the person die, the person bitten change into a dead ogre.

Shinji recovered from the poison thanks to the antidote sold on the Ultra Sales per 100P.

And the HP too, the potion was being sold per 100P.

The potion was in a bottle similar to an energy drink. When you drank it, like it was a lie, your fatigue and wounds disappeared.

「Ku.....Ahahahaha」

Shinji laughed again.

In this moment, Shinji keeps his HP on 100, but after confirming that the Dead Ogre had poison on them, Shinji predicted that he would be poisoned but when he confirmed his status, his HP was 5.

If he had taken a more few seconds to notice, he would be dead by now.

Although it was close, he enjoyed it.

「...I'm alive」

Shinji moved his right hand.

He opened it and closed it.

It was to confirm that he was alive.

After being close to the death, he started to like being alive.

Like when you are starving, the food becomes more delicious.

It's fun.

That is what Shinji thinks from the bottom of his heart.

「But, I let my guard down」

Shinji was reflecting about his earlier battle.

Carelessness. Arrogance. Negligence.

To begin with, opening the door of the audiovisual room without being cautious was a mistake.

First I had to have listened to the sounds, then see from the window and finally confirm the situation inside.

My carelessness was the cause. Now I'm aware of that.

My status.

First, because my strength improved.
Second, they were a weak enemy who I could defeat with one hit.
And these two together invited my negligence and the result was as expected.

And absolutely.
And absolutely it has no connection... with that girl's panties.

The worn-out panties are unrelated.
Shinji returned at the home screen of the tablet.
Before he was aware, another application was installed.

『Temple Harowa』

It's okay for them to appeal his temple that way?

Shinji didn't care more about that and started the 『Temple Harowa』.
In there were displayed possibly the names of the professions.

-
- Warrior
 - Martial Artist
 - Traveler
 - Performer
 - Wizard
 - Healer
 - Engineer
 - Hikikomori
-

(.....)

First of all, Shinji looked at the professions.

Warrior: Divine protection - A profession which your body is strengthened, as if your body were an iron wall . Excels using weapons.

Profession Skill: The shield of God. Can create the Shield of God.

Increased Stats: HP, MP and Strength.

Decreased Stats: MP, Agility and Magic.

Martial Artist: Divine protection - A profession which your body is strengthened, keen and nimble. Excels using martial arts.

Profession Skill: Fighting Spirit. Boost your Fighting Spirit.

Increased Stats: HP, MP and Agility.

Decreased Stats: MP and Magic

Traveller: Divine Protection - A profession where your body is nicely balanced. Excels on walking long distances.

Profession Skill: Earth Map. Able to utilize app where you can utilize an efficient map.

Increased status: HP, SP, Strength and Agility

Decreased Stats: None

Artist: Divine Protection - Your magic power is nicely balanced. It is possible to become a skilled artist.

Profession Skill: High attention. Attracts the attention of the surroundings.

Increased Stats: MP, SP, Agility, Concentration and Magic.

Decreased Stats: None

Wizard: Divine Protection - Magic power is strengthened, a profession of destruction. Excels on using offensive magic.

Profession Skill: Elementary Black Magic. Aggressive magic can be utilized.

Increased Stats: MP, Concentration and Magic.

Decreased Stats: HP, SP, Strength and Agility

Healer: Divine Protection - Magic power is strengthened, a profession of healing.
Excels on using healing and defensive magic.
Profession Skill: Elementary Light Magic. Healing and defensive magic can be utilized.
Increased Stats: MP, Concentration and Magic.
Decreased Stats: SP and Agility.

Engineer: Divine Protection - A profession where you can make special tools.
Profession Skill: Elementary Toolmaker. Able to construct simple tools
Increased Stats: SP, Strength and Concentration.
Decreased Stats: None

Hikikomori: Divine Protection - A profession where you gain the power to stay indoors. A Hikikomori expert. A NEET. The person who most want with all their heart will become one. The chosen occupation (LOL)
Profession Skill: Ultra Braggart. You can control freely everything on your room.
Increased Stats: Concentration
Decreased Stats: HP, MP, SP, Strength, Agility and Magic

(.....)

Shinji turned off the tablet.
He closed his eyes, and then took a deep breath.

「You’re fucking kidding meeee!」

For the time being, Shinji shouted toward the sky these short words.
Is evident that the last profession was a joke.
Why you had to put there Hikikomori or NEET.
Clearly the explanation was different from the others.
To begin, the decrease in the stats are too much.

To what extent that profession is a landmine?

Hikikomori.

Shinji feels an indescribable resentment towards the person who made that profession.

「But only if I choose that」

But, Shinji choose Hikikomori.

Shinji thought that compared with the enemy until now, his status are higher than them.

Although the decreased stats are many, and though it has the landmine factor, I included my negligence until now as a warning when choosing Hikikomori.

And of course, that wasn't everything.

When playing this type of games with this type of profession, Shinji begins mastering it from the weaker.

It's often that the weak profession became one of the strongest when you master it.

The so called advanced level professions.

Though the requirements are not specified.

Of course, there is certain uneasiness when choosing a weak profession.

But if you pay 1000P, you can change your profession.

If they are an obstacle then you just have to change it.

Shinji turned on the tablet and selected Hikikomori.

Then, the body of Shinji shined.

When the light disappeared, Shinji placed his hand on the ground.

*In the next chapters if it fits better, I will change Enjoying at the Cafe for Having fun at the Cafe

「Guh.....!」

My hand that was supporting my body trembled.
A frightful fatigue.
Shinji confirmed his own status on the tablet.

Lvl 4
Profession: Hikikomori ☆1

HP: 100
MP: 100
SP: 70
Strength: 8
Agility: 9
Concentration: 35
Magic: 9
Luck: 10
Skills: Child Prodigy - Ultra Braggart.
P in possession: 900P

All stats except concentration decreased.
Especially strength, it decreased to less than 10.

The status of Shinji has suddenly fallen and is lower compared to when he was level 1.

It's like after using a trampoline to fly high and then found that you can't even jump without it.

For Shinji It became very difficult to move his own body.

「U...gu」

Somehow Shinji was able to stand up.

「If I don't get used, it will be hard to fight」

Shinji was watching the door behind him.

The Cafe.

It was locked.

「...Can I use the skill on this?」

Shinji looked at the skill 『Ultra Braggart』.

A power that let me control everything that is inside of my room.

But, what is my room?

What are the criteria for the room to qualify as mine?

Shinji, who is living with his parents, have his own room in the house.

Although is a worthless room it has the things that you need to have.

So, I can't use the skill anywhere else?

Shinji doesn't think so.

Because the one who decide what room is your room, it's none other than yourself.

Shinji started to convince himself that the Cafe in front of him was his room.

I'm drinking coffee, quietly and with style.

The me, who is enjoying the music and a good book is being immersed and bathed by the evening light.

Forgetting the noise from the bustling city while taking a nap in the middle of that sweet moment. Imagining that, I placed my hand on the closed door of the Cafe.

「.....You don't want to open yourself? I see」

The door had not moved an inch.

「Well, it was obvious. In first place, I'm not so sophisticated as to drink a coffee with style on my room」

I don't know why, but when I imagine myself enjoying at the Cafe, I put myself delusions of grandeur like I was the creator of it.

Although the Cafe of my school is not so stylish.

The Cafe is where the students gather, a noisy and messy place.

Again, Shinji thought that it's completely different from his room in where he lives.

Shinji thought it would have been better imagining his true himself, being a pervert, inside of the Cafe, but he wonders if that's also wrong.

Besides, a situation where I wouldn't be able to enter in my room would be strange.

「.....First, I have to enter in the Cafe」

Shinji checked what skills are selling on the Ultra Sales

Of the skills they are selling, he found two that could open doors.

Unlocking Magic: 800P - A magic to open things that are locked. When the person in question levels up, it will be possible to open more difficult things.

Elementary Lock-picking: 200P - You would be able to open simple things.

They are completely the same thing, but it's probably that the former uses MP, and the latter SP.

Although Shinji is a little worried about which to choose, he chooses the the Unlocking Magic.

One of the reasons was that he wanted to try using magic, but the large part for why he chooses magic was because with magic he would be able to open the door with ease.

Lock-picking has intermediate and advanced level but he wasn't able to obtain them. He didn't meet the requirements.

Without delay, Shinji tested the magic newly acquired.

To use magic you only have to say the name of said magic.

『Arkie』

From the palm of his hand, a faint light shines.

The door of the Cafe makes a *clang* sound.

The lock it seems to have been opened.

Shinji watched quietly the Cafe.

Nobody was there. There was no sign of monsters.

You can only hear the sound of the heater on.

Shinji feels weird.

The Cafe that Shinji knows it's always overflowing with students.

Despite that the heater is still working, the Cafe is filled with a cold and heavy air.

「...From this moment, this is my room」

If I want to convince myself of that, it would be better if I put them in words.

It would be easier believing that is true in that way.

I sit in the chair that is in the middle of the room.

I put myself comfortable like it was my room.

(.....)

Completely relaxed, Shinji looks to the vending machine near the entrance.

It's the type that sells drinks on cups, there are two types of cups, canned bottle and plastic bottle.

Here you can buy drinks and relax yourself.

Of course, if you want to drink coffee, you don't have choice but to order it

Shinji looked towards to the vending machine and thought about trying to order fermented milk.

Suddenly, the machine made a noise, dropping ices and filling the cup with a liquid.

It moved.

Shinji succeeded in thinking that the Cafe is his own room.

Next, Shinji tried thinking that the fermented milk was delivered to him, but It didn't move nor a inch.

I can imagine delivering me the milk from distance but I can't move it, with only willpower.

It can't be helped, Shinji stands up and he goes to get the milk for himself.

「.....Eew 」

Seeing the hallway, there was several dead ogres.

In the middle of them, the girl with the worn-out panties was there.

For now I'm going to pray.

Shinji forgot to block one of the two hallways.
It's likely that they come from that hallway.
Poison or not, Shinji was extremely worried.

「.....Certainly, I can't fight yet」

Shinji pretended that he didn't see them and closed the door.

Chapter 1 – 8: <http://bersekertranslations.blogspot.com.ar/>

It's fun as the world suddenly became a death game.

009: Enjoying at the cafe – 3

Shinji took the juice out from the vending machine. (TN: almost all drinks, soft drinks and such are known as juice in Japan)

At that moment, he suddenly thought.

“.....Money, can I retrieve it?”

Change and proceeds should be held in the vending machine.

Shinji tries thinking that the lock on the vending machine is released.

[*Gashu*], the portion with a shape similar to a silver handle rises, and he was able to open it.

Even the release of lock can be done.

Shinji locks the vending machine again, and tries with the magic next.

『A—ki—』

“.....”

The vending machine did not stir.

If it's at Shinji's level, it doesn't seem that the lock of the vending machine could be open yet.

For the time being, the locks is opened in this place with the power of [Super braggart]. (TN: Someone proud at home but withdrawn outdoors – that's his hikikomori ability)

Incidentally, the change and money in the cash register is also obtained.

The total amount is approximately 500,000 yen.

Everything was converted into points.

“Now, next is.....”

Guu

Shinji's stomach growled.

He tries looking at the time.

It's time for lunch soon.

What to do with an empty stomach.

Shinji enters the kitchen and looks around.

Various cooking utensils are left behind, and among the large stockpots, there is freshly made meat sauce.

It seems that they were in the middle of preparation.

The meat sauce pasta of this cafe is an exquisite dish.

“Well.....for noodles.....”

He opens the places similar to the refrigerator in succession.

Vegetables such as tomatoes and lettuces.

Chicken that was cut up.

Upon taking a closer look, the chicken originates from Brazil.

It's a little shocking.

When he pulled himself together and fish around the refrigerator, he found frozen pasta collected in the shape similar to instant noodles in the freezer.

There is udon too.

“.....Is there frozen pasta?”

Shinji could also do simple cooking for himself, although he had made pasta, it was dried pasta.

Frozen pasta was seen for the first time.

It would be fine to boil dried pasta, but what should be done with frozen pasta?

After worrying a little, Shinji pours a little water into the frying pan and decided to heat it up.

Although he can defrost it with the microwave, it's troublesome to take it out and either way, it's necessary to warm the meat sauce again.

Before starting to cook, he washes his hands.

The inside of the sink becomes bright red.

It's blood.

Although he didn't mind, but Shinji's whole body is dyed red from the spurting of blood of the demon. (TN: the previous translator translate 死鬼 as death

ogre, but i think undead demon is probably better.)

“Should I wipe my body before eating the food?”

Even under normal circumstances, the blood of a person is not something hygienic.

Furthermore, this blood is the blood of a person who became an undead demon. It will not be a good thing to cook with this body.

He put on the jersey, used during physical education, that was in his bag brought from the classroom.

And just as he was thinking of changing clothes, Shinji discovered a door in the depths of the kitchen.

There, people who normally use the cafe was not able to see it. Apparently, it seem to serve as the changing room of the staff working there and the storeroom of ingredients.

Shinji opens the door entirely.

.....

“UGYAAAAaaaaa————!!”

It’s the best scream of today.

In the storeroom, there was a monster.

The worst demon who plunges humanity into fear.

A black madness.

As the source of despair, the incarnation of calamity.

In other words, it’s a cockroach.

The door was closed in a hurry, and stepping away with all his strength, Shinji ran to the edge of the kitchen.

His heart is thumping with a roar.

Shinji’s heart moved at more than twice the speed when he was dying of the poison just now.

“.....What is that. It’s a lie right? Such.....foolishness.”

His body is trembling and quivering.

Of course, there is a reason why Shinji is trembling to this extent.

The cockroach in the storeroom wasn't a normal sized one.

By all appearance, it's more than 50cm.

Right, the cockroach from a while ago had died in the corner of the storeroom, and had become an undead demon.

Cockroach that has become undead demons feast on one another mutually, and became a gigantic thing.

Its name is undead demonic cockroach too.

Lv. 5.

The characteristics of a cockroach carries on even if it became a undead demon.

Rather, it was strengthened.

With the nature of moving nimbly with speed above 100km/hr, it has a vitality to keep living even if its head is crushed.

It's the first formidable enemy Shinji encountered, a company that makes it difficult to even eat with his hunger.

".....what to do.....UWA!?"

When he was worrying about it, the door was broken through with a loud sound.

The undead demonic cockroach had charged at and destroyed it.

"Uu.....Ah....."

Shinji fell on his backside, and flatten himself against the wall even just to take a little distance from the cockroach.

[Jijiji.....]

The undead demonic cockroach moves its feelers twitchingly.

As though a boxer swinging his fist for a feint.

Taking a good look, a horn could be seen in the middle of the feelers.

When Shinji thought that he did not want to see it well, the movement of the twitching feelers stopped.

".....! It's coming!"

The undead demonic cockroach, a cockroach with a body length above 50cm,

approaches with a high speed.

Shinji saw that movement.

That body of black luster gleaming with oil and gloss.

Six spiny feet that are fidgeting.

Cold eyes.

Seeing each one clearly, its approaching.

The distance was under 1 meter.

Shinji shouted out instinctively.

“Don’t come closer anymoreeeeeeeeeee.....!”

Suddenly.

And, the movement of the undead demonic cockroach stopped.

“.....Eh?”

The undead demonic cockroach did not move at all, just like a plastic model.

Shinji saw the state of the undead demonic cockroach.....although he go so far to look at it properly as it’s too disgusting, he looked, and came to a certain conjecture.

“.....the effects of [Super braggart]?”

It was only possible to think so.

“.....If that’s the case.....”

Shinji gives a certain order to the undead demonic cockroach.

“Die.”

The undead demonic cockroach quickly overturned when the order was heard. It’s the posture that a dead cockroach frequently becomes.

There was a fanfare announcing his level up resounding in his head.

It seems that he killed it properly.

The legs of the undead demonic cockroach is moving twitchingly.

Shinji who did not want to look any longer, ordered the dead undead demonic cockroach to hand over its material.

Thereupon, leaving behind the horn on its head, the undead demonic cockroach turned into ash and disappeared.

The black horn drops at Shinji's feet.

“It's over.....”

Shinji is relieved.

It was the worst scare of his life up till now.

A cockroach of more than 50cm that moves at high speed.

That was something more terrible than death.

Although he thought that the black horn was a material and must be collected, Shinji didn't want to touch it.

It's fine to sell it with sales, but he isn't too fond of selling materials. Shinji verified if there is any good skills in [Ultra].

There was one.

Item box 30, 10000P application, able to use the item box.

Using the camera function, you will come to be able to store various things in iGOD. The maximum payload is 30 kilograms. Expansion is possible.

It was there, but couldn't be bought.

The points of the undead demonic cockroach just now was 5.

Compared to the usual undead demons, it's low.

With this, it doesn't reach 6000P combined with the 500,000 yen as points.

When worrying about what he should do, Shinji found a safe in the back of the changing room.

The lock was opened with the power of [Super Braggart].

A move was made immediately. There is no hesitation.

Along with various documents, roll of banknotes were included among them too.

The proceed seemed to be kept there too.

It's approximately 5 million yen.

Of course, he collected it and changed it into points.

With this, Shinji will have more than 50,000P.

This is something done for fun, I do not know if it will even get to a teaser.

Death game 10 – Enjoying at the cafe 4

‘With great pains, I will acquire the skills that seem necessary as it is.’

First of all, he acquired the skill of the item box and collected the horn of the undead demonic cockroach.

Next, it’s magic.

Repair Magic 5000P

The ability to restore targeted object to its original state.
(Unusable for living things)

Although it was so for his dirtied clothes, Shinji was concern about the maintenance of his weapons too.
The hatchet that was used so far had become darkish due to the thick clotted blood sticking to it.
There would probably be nicks in the edge also.
He was thinking that it was necessary to have a magic able to repair such things.

Next would be these 2.

Level up improvement 5000P
Occupation improvement 5000P

It’s the type of skill that causes a rapid growth of proficiency of his level and job.
When only one of them could be acquired, he thought that the balance would become bad and didn’t acquire it, but because there is points to acquire them both, he decided to get it before it’s too late.

Next is the weapon.

There is an item box too, so he decided to purchase a powerful weapon as it’s

insecure with just a hatchet.
Incidentally, Shinji did not learn the skills of the sword or such combat group.
Rather, he wasn't able to do it.

After verifying it, it was because the [Home defense warrior] has even less ability of the combat group as compared to an [ordinary person].
Some time ago, during the fight of the audiovisual room, he had thought that he wanted a skill to fight several people, but since he couldn't acquire it, he had no choice but to give up.

So he decided to buy a powerful weapon instead.
Since there were various kind of weapons, for the time being, he decided to look at the weapons in the order from the most expensive points.

Atomic bomb 100000000P
Nuclear powered aircraft carrier 100000000P

.....

“.....”

Shinji ignores it for now.

'.....that's wong, not that kind. A weapon, although it's certainly a weapon.
Don't you think it would be difficult to want this?'

This was wrong and it instinctively became a kansai dialect within Shinji.

It was the long awaited world which became a game.

If so, he might as well also use a weapon similar to a game or fantasy, swinging a flying sword with a blade of light or using a spear that raise lightning, Shinji thought.

That, is the dream of a man (chuunibyou).

Isn't there such a weapon? He narrows down the genre to sword and search again.
However, only normal sword and Japanese sword were displayed.

Because there was something thing like magical items, because although he had thought that there would be special weapons that wasn't possible even with

modern science too, there doesn't seem to be something like that.

“.....N? Lottery?”

Shinji discovers a lottery selection within the genre of weapons.

Weapon lottery 1000P

He attempts to look at the explanation of the lottery.

Weapon lottery

A lottery that has the possibility of obtain a legendary weapon.

Which weapon you will obtain is something only heaven knows.

One weapon above the red level would be presented every 10 times.

Examples of weapons obtained (Gold)

Excalibur

Futsunomitama (TN: Spirit sword of Buddhism)

Gram

Gallant

Durandal

Kusanagi no Tsurugi (TN: one of the three sacred treasures comprising the Imperial Regalia of Japan)

Gáe Bulg (TN: meaning spear of mortal pain/death spear, the name of the spear of Cúchulainn in the Ulster Cycle of Irish mythology)

The bar of gods

And so on.

Examples of weapons obtain (Silver) Bow of sylph

Staff of water spirit

Whip of salamander

Gnome's hammer

Great Zweihander (2-handed great sword)

Sword breaker red horse • blue deer

Rapier of the wind

Ryuugoroshi

Bar of orichalcum

And so on.

Examples of weapons obtained (Red)

- Japanese sword, Crimson lotus
- Whip of fire horse
- Azure dragon sword, fragrant fang
- Spear of Ikazuchi
- Fairy’s bow
- Wand of hail
- Bar of mithril
- And so on.

Examples of weapons obtained (White)

- Iron sword
- Bronze talon
- Steel spear
- Bamboo bow
- Oak cane
- Steel bar
- And so on.

There, all the mythical sword and strong looking weapons were displayed in succession.

“.....capsule toy machine?”

Although Shinji recalls the prizes and the charges of social network games when he saw those prizes, he thought again of how it is now that it has become a game-like world.

Either way, it wasn’t bad, was what Shinji thought.

It’s isn’t that he was originally troubled with a weapon. And in addition, because it was also not possible for Shinji to obtain a weapon he desired, he tried buying a weapon lottery.

When he press on the purchase screen, a rattle often seen at the events of the shopping street appears.

It seem that he was able to move it by touching the screen.

Shinji moves the rattle on the screen with his finger.
After turning several times, a gem appear with a [Clonk].
The color was white.

The space a little away from the screen shines.
After the light has disappear, something like a gauntlet with claws appeared in front of his eyes.

[Claws of steel was obtained]
It's displayed.
It would be a weapon of failure, clearly.
Although the color of the gem that was white at that point of time was understood.

If it's 1000P each time, I might as well do it once more, Shinji thought.
Shinji who had surplus, spun the lottery again.
As expected, it's because he doesn't have the confidence to use the claw.
Rolling out with a [Clonk], it's a white gem.

[Cedar cane]

.....

"A, Another time."

Shinji turns the rattle again.
A red color gem appears.
It's a rare color.

"Oh!?"

The expectation of Shinji rises. What came out,

[Damascus steel bar]

"No, although it's damascus steel that often appear in game, a bar.."

There was also no big difference between the appearance and a normal bar too.

Even though it's rare.

Shinji isn't satisfied.

The lottery is turned again.

White gem.

[Oak cane]

White gem.

[Cane of white birch]

White gem

[Cane of black sheep]

[3 consecutive canes.....]

This is severe. Shinji's heart was about to break.

However, he doesn't stop. The war doesn't stop here.

Shinji turns it once again.

A red gem again.

A rare color.

The weapon that came out

[Dagger of mithril]

"Oh, didn't quite a good one appear?"

Shinji tries looking at the dagger of mithril.

A rainbow-colored light was overflowing from the blade, and the surrounding twinkles from the glitter that is similar to stardust.

Shinji held his breath unconsciously to its excessive beauty.

"Somehow.....incredible....."

Testing it out, he tries swinging it lightly.

The dagger was light like a feather.

The dagger is a convenient tool.

I think it will become handy from now on, Shinji thought.

The dagger is added to his belt.

".....Is it 7 times in total up till now?.....If I do it 10 times, will I get another one?"

Shinji calculates his benefits very rationally.....and although he estimates, it's capsule toy in reality.....it was impossible to stop the lottery.

The business rule of a capsule toy machine.

It's scary.

He turns it with a rattle.

The color of the gem that appeared was white.

[Rolling pin]

It's just a wooden stick.

Shinji is not discouraged.

It's turned with a rattle.

Next to appear, was a red gem again.

[Whip of dragon's whisker]

A whip that shines green.

This falls into the class of a success too, Shinji thought.

He could feel a terrific power from the whip.

As a test, he tries swinging it.

With the sound of cutting the wind, the whip lashes against the safe nearby.

The safe was cut into two.

A safe made of thick steel was cut without any resistance, completely as if he was cutting a tofu.

".....all right."

While trembling and shaking, Shinji puts the whip into the inside pocket of his uniform.

While hiding his fair bit of excitement, he turned the rattle for the 10th time.

This is the last....is the expectation.

It turns with a rattle.

The color of the gem that came out, was silver.

"Ooh!"

Instinctively, a voice of delight came from Shinji.

It's the rarest color so far.

The screen of the tablet shines, and delivered before Shinji's eyes, was a lump of metal that looks old.

".....What is this?"

He tries looking at the name.

[Old lump].

Although it seems to be junk at a glance, Shinji who was familiar with games guess what this was immediately.

“.....Uushi!”

Shinji grasped his fist tightly.

And, the image of the screen changes, and a golden shining lottery appeared this time.

It's the special benefit of having done it 10 times.

The lottery that will definitely give something above the red level.

Shinji turns the lottery in high spirit.

Turning it with a rattle, a gem comes out with [Clonk].

It's a silver gem again.

The screen shines,
and what appeared close to his hands, was a red, and blue sword.
The sword blades are around 30cm longer than the dagger of mithril just now.

[Sword Breaker, Red horse · Blue deer]

Is what is shown.

Sword breaker is a kind of short sword, with a normal blade and comb shaped peaks, a sword that is folded.

[Sword breaker, Red horse · Blue deer] also has jagged peaks at the single-edge like a Japanese sword, and in addition, hooks like a jitte is attached.

The red one is warmer, and the blue is colder.

It can't be, Shinji swings the red sword lightly while thinking that.
Then, flames broke out from the blade.
Next, Shinji swings the blue sword horizontally.
Along the path that the blade passed, a glittering ice crystal is produced and disappears.

“.....!!”

Shinji desperately suppresses his voice.

A flaming sword, and a frozen sword.

No matter how he looks at it, it appears to be the strongest.

A man's dream (Chuunibyou), but it's obviously a realization of that.

"Thank you very much....."

Shinji, with his voice becoming nasal, expressed his gratitude to the person who made this weapon.

To an extent that can rival the panties, the feeling of gratitude is overflowing in Shinji.

| Next

11

Death game 11 – Enjoying at the cafe 5

I put away the double blade and other weapons into the item box. It was good to have a rare lottery every 10 times, Shinji thought. It's because a break can be given.

“Risai”

Shinji applies the repair magic to his uniform. Blood is removed, and the original uniform returns. However, the dirt on his body doesn't come off.

‘.....I want to shower’

Showers are installed at the dormitory and the indoor pool within the school. And remaining, installed at the common female changing room at the fourth floor.

Female changing room.

Shinji's chest swells at this mysterious word. However, because there were new towels in the changing room of the cafe, he wiped his body after wetting it with water for the time being.

Cleaning his body to some extent, Shinji decides to make lunch. First of all, the frozen pastas are defrost with the pan. While the frozen pasta is boiling with [*Gutsugutsu*], it suddenly occurred to Shinji.

He had intended to just pour the meat sauce over the frozen pasta and finish it like this, but he is the only one here now.

The ruler is himself.

In other words, couldn't he make his dream pasta, pouring cheese to the tomato sauce and topping it with sausage as he please?

Rummaging the fridge, Shinji toss sausages into the pot. Although pork cutlet was found, it is frozen, and moreover, it hasn't been fried. For now, it's sausage in meat sauce pasta.

Having defrost the pasta, the hot water is drained and it's serve in a plate.
And to that, warmed meat sauce and sausages are placed on it, and it's finished.

The pasta of his dream.

Shinji devours it greedily.

For after-meal dessert, ice cream was placed on 3 pieces of cake (normally, each piece sells for 500 yen) and eaten quickly.

High calories high fat.

It's likely to become an adult disease, harming the body by eating in this way without self control.

There, Shinji felt a sense of freedom.

For his own good, it might be moderated eventually. It would probably be endured.

If one's cheek was slap, hold out the other cheek, and if if there was a starving beast, feed it with one's own body.

If moderation is good, then freedom may ultimately be evil, if one thinks it through.

However, Shinji doesn't intend to become a good person.

There is no intention to become a villain, but the world became like this.

He intends to live freely.

He wants to do it to his heart's content.

There is no plan to endure.

Shinji lies in that state on the sofa seat along the wall.

Although the level has improved, his body is still heavy.

It seems that it will take time for him to get use to it.

After a nap, let's defeat the undead demons that came out from the audiovisual room.

Thinking so, Shinji fell asleep.

It was already in the evening when he woke up.

Looking at the scene outside from the window, the town is crimson.

Smoke is rising from everywhere in the town.

Shinji confirms it with his hand phone.

Although there is a signal, there are no new messages.

He tries calling his parents.

The line seem to be crowded still.

‘.....It seems to be better to give it up.’

In this sort of story, it is often that no good endings have turned up when one leaves a safe place to search for friends and parents.

Or more precisely, although he understood his own situation is like this and build a safety zone temporarily, moving from there on needs quite a fair bit of courage.

Courage, or rather, it's troublesome.

To begin with, Shinji does not know where his parents are now. Because both his parents are working, although the company should be somewhere in the city center, he doesn't know the exact location.

The probability of returning home will be small.

It takes one hour by train to reach the work place of his parents.

Even if the public transport is still operating, it's simply unthinkable to return on foot.

“Well, anyway while it's still bright inside, I should reduce the number of undead demons of the corridor.”

Shinji stands up.

Although his languid nature remains, it isn't to the extent that he can't move.

As his level rose some time ago, there shouldn't be a difference with the time he first defeated the undead demon status wise.

[Risai], Shinji returns the hatchet on his hand to its original form and head towards the exit of the cafe.

The double blade is kept within item box.

The double blade and other weapons obtained from the lottery were not used, as he was not being careless.

Although it sounds good saying it, in reality, it's because Shinji thinks it's cool for someone to not use their trump card until the very last minute.

Shinji puts his hands on the door.

He doesn't let his guard down.
It won't be like the failure of that time anymore.
I won't get bitten!

While vowing to do so, Shinji opens the door.

“.....”

There was an undead demon immediately before his eyes.
It was a female student wearing red-rimmed glasses who looks diligent.

“Gaaaaaaaaaaa!”

“Uossei!”

To the abrupt encounter, Shinji's reaction was slow.
The glassed schoolgirl bit onto Shinji's shoulder.

“OWwwwwwwwww1?”

The canine of the female student tears the meat off Shinji's shoulder,
rupturing his blood vessels.

Shinji who broke his vow immediately, rolled into the cafe to separate from the
school girl for the time being.

But, the school girl who bit him enters the cafe together with Shinji.

“I.....stay away!!”

Shinji who got into position thrust the school girl away with all his strength.
While compressing the shoulder that was bleeding, Shinji look at the school girl.
Looking at her carefully.

‘.....Face value 56, beautiful legs value 54.....the passing line.’

When he look carefully again, the female student sufficiently enters the strike
zone of Shinji.

Compared to the girl with the panty, it's higher.

By the way, the girl with the panty has a face value of 53, and beautiful leg value
of 55.

To this, the revision due to the panty increases each value by 3 points.

In other words, the girl with the panty may be higher in points when totaled.

Leaving such a talk aside.

Either way, the glasses girl is quite pretty.

It isn't possible for Shinji to kill such a girl, after all.

Having said that, It's not such a beautiful woman to the extent that he cannot think of killing her.

Or rather, although she seems like a beautiful girl, he doesn't want to kill it even if it's a monster.

“.....At least, if she shows her underwear bashfully while taking off her skirt.....”

He might offer about one arm to eat.....Shinji thought.

Then, the sound of [pasari], cloth rubbing was heard.

“What.....”

Shinji wasn't able to put it into words.

The glasses girl had taken off her gym uniform worn under her skirt, and was raising that mysterious curtain with both hands.

Moreover, while looking down.

Because of the appearance of the undead demon, although the change in the color of her face isn't seen, a [U.....] sound was leaked from her mouth.

Completely as though she was embarrassed for her contents to be seen.

By the way, the depth of that mysterious cloth that stretches around the divine image of an inverted Mt.Fuji, was passionate red unlike the diligent impression of the school girl.

Decorated with lace, the shimmery mountain range was the incarnation of eros of the righteous sect in a sense.

Shinji who caught a glimpse of the hidden libido inside the diligent schoolgirl, match his hands together unconsciously.

To all things that brought about this miraculous scene, Shinji gave his thanks.

“.....I'll die if I don't recover.”

Shinji buys the antidote and recovery medicine in a panic and drinks it.

Although a particularly stinky and bitter taste spreads inside his mouth similar to Chinese medicine, the injuries of Shinji was recovered without a problem. His uniform was also fixed with [Risai].

“and, what should I do about this?”

Shinji looks at the undead demon school girl who is still raising her skirt.

“Being able to manipulate the undead demon, although I had verified it with the undead demonic cockroach previously.....when the other party is a human being, it’s a different story. But, if it’s an normal boy, he would probably mess around doing H things with the girl, but I am different.”

Shinji shakes his head greatly.
As if he has the trouble of this world.

“Certainly, a youthful high school boy who is full of energy and a beautiful girl, with just 2 people in a secret room nobody knows about. Moreover, the girl is unable to move. Indeed, the nuance of immorality will certainly become stronger in this situation.”

“But”

Shinji strongly grip his fist.

“I did not live for games just for show. In this world that has changed, I have not exterminated many bodies of undead demon. Since it’s like this, I do not hold a weak spirit that will get caught up easily with common people’s eros.

Shinji’s eyes shone powerfully.
There is no weakness at all, just pure determination remains.
Shinji looks at the school girl who had become a undead demon with that powerful eyes.

Then, a certain question was raised.

“.....Come to think of it, what is the cause of death of these people? There is no noticeable injuries.....should I examine it?”

Shinji orders the glasses girl undead demon to take off her clothes.
Her bras was also a matching shade of scarlet with her panty.

Shinji looks at every nook of the schoolgirl’s body in her underwear.

He examines her all over.

And, a small red hole was found on her left chest, but

“I don’t understand.....what is the cause?”

While murmuring, he was enthusiastically thoroughly checking the body of the school girl, glaring from her nape, to her armpit, thighs and until her sole.

It isn’t only that.

Sniff sniff, the back of the girl’s ears was smell too.

It smelled sweet and gentle.

This is necessary information gathering entirely for the sake of surviving, and it’s in no way something he was guilty about.

Shinji was convinced that his own actions doesn’t have any kind of improper conduct.

Wiping red blood overflowing out from his nose, Shinji muttered.

“.....The cause is not understood at all.....This is necessary tor other girls as well!!!”

Not taking notice of the small hole formed on the left chest of the glasses girl, Shinji leaves the cafe.

What is in Shinji’s heart, was the investigation of the cause of death of the undead demons with no external injuries.

With a noble mind, Shinji faced the undead demons who were in the corridor.

12

Enjoying at the cafe 6

“For the time being, it’s up till here.”

Defeating the male undead demons that attacked him, Shinji led the female undead demons to the cafe and succeeded in bringing 3 of them in.

It has already become pitch dark outside.

Electricity seem to still function.

Shinji turns on the lights of the cafe.

The street is illuminated here and there with lights from house and street lamps too.

There is a doubt as to how many people are still alive among those.

Shinji looks at the undead demons he brought along.

Among them, there was also the girl with the faded panty.

And, all of the undead demons are in their undergarments.

The glasses girl with scarlet underwear is in that state too.

Their cause of death is being investigated.

It’s a proper act.

Packing his nose with tissue, Shinji observes the undead demons who were originally high school girls appearing in their undergarment one by one.

There is a red hole at the left chest of everyone.

But,

Shinji doesn’t even see the wound.

‘Still, I do not understand yet.’

Carefully, Shinji looks at the body of the undead demons slowly.

From the top down sequentially.

There are things quivering with [purupuru], and also things swaying with [Yusayusa].

If there are things tightening with [Kyun], there are things done slovenly with a [deron].

When there is something extending with [surari], there are soft things with [punipuni] too.

Although the tissue stuffed into Shinji's nose has already been dyed red, this man did not give up on investigating even so.

Similarly for the glasses girl, Shinji observes the limbs of the school girls who became an undead demon from the armpit to the sole of the feet.

Especially the glasses girl in scarlet underwear with the largest chest size, and the girl in the dazzling lime green faded panty have their bras removed and examined all over for the sake of investigating the cause of death.

To the color of the tip of the scarlet glasses girl that looks diligent being slightly dark brown, and the tip of the girl with the faded lime green panty that looks slightly playful being a faint cherry color, Shinji reached a certain conclusion.

"I do not understand why they died! As for this, it's also necessary to bring female undead demons to conduct investigation tomorrow too!!"

Shinji was able to look forward to tomorrow.

Once again, Shinji who made dream pasta for dinner, looked at the school girls brought along in a daze while eating the pasta.

By the way, the undead demons in their undergarments, had been dressed in their original clothings as before.

As expected, it's something against Shinji's gentlemanly spirit to look at girls appearing in their undergarment during meal.

However, among those, only 2 of them are not in their school uniform.

Glasses girl and faded panty girl.

These 2 people were dressed in the cafe's uniform.

The uniform of the cafe was similar to a maid's uniform, and was popular among the boys.

Of course, Shinji likes it too.

And so, among the undead demons that he brought along, the 2 of them with face and figure to Shinji's likings were dressed in the cafe's uniform.

It looks good on the both of them.

.....However, that is if their face is not vacant and horn isn't growing on their forehead.

“What is it, I wonder.....”

The meal was not tasty.

For some reason, Shinji tries saying facing the glasses girl.

“Do you want some food?”

Saying that, Shinji laughs.

A foolish thing was said. He laughed at himself.

However, the glasses girl nod while seated opposite Shinji.

“.....eh?”

Shinji was surprised at the unexpected reaction, and immediately recomposed himself.

“Ah, no.....was it because of my command?”

While scratching his cheeks like he was stumped, he stood up from his seat.

“I invited you and did not prepare. Wait a moment.”

The amount for the number of undead demons brought along.
Dream pasta was made.

“.....Do they eat normal food?”

Shinji ordered the girls who became undead demons to eat the food on the table.

The girls eats the pasta using a fork normally.

Observing that appearance, Shinji notices something.

“The way they eat.....is different.”

The eating method for each of the girl is different.

The girl with the faded panty is eating the pasta entwining it with the fork, and the glasses girl is eating it while twining around skillfully.

What is the matter, he wonders.

Shinji thinks about it.

There are numerous things Shinji doesn't know in this situation.

“.....Come to think of it, there was a bulletin board.”

Shinji moves the tablet, and an integrated bulletin board is displayed.

There, similar to a certain famous bulletin board, several threads were made and written in the languages of various countries.

For now, Shinji only displays the Japanese titled bulletin board.

[Information sharing thread 7 part]

[(Tokyo) Survival report 5th roll call]

[(Soldier?) recommended occupation 2 change of occupation]

[Japan self-defense force's self-defense is of no avail 3 items self-defense]

[(Capsule toy) Weapon capsule toy success report].....

While skimming through the displayed threads, Shinji gathers information.

‘.....[Bitten on the arm by a super cute JS undead demon is a dangerous matter for HP].....Let's look at this later. But well, it's expected, but everybody doesn't seem to know a lot regarding this situation.’

Although there were several post regarding inspection of undead demons, it wasn't different from the information Shinji knew.

“It's still only 1 day, there isn't much room for everyone to go that far huh.”

Shinji power down the tablet.

The undead demon girls who were having the meal were already done eating.

“When seen in this way, their personality also appears at the end of the meal.”

Despite having eaten a pasta with meat sauce, the plate of the glasses girl is clean without sauce, and the tableware of the girl with the faded panty is stained with sauce all over.

“Personality.....huh. Incidentally, for me. I don't know the name of these girls either.”

Shinji eye the glasses girl seated in front of him.

A girl who became a monster called undead demon, and her name is unknown too.

.....Although he knew the color of their peak (nipple), in the depths of the glasses

with rims, what kind of scene did you see? Shinji doesn't know at all.

“.....Hey, say something like your name?”

Shinji tries asking jokingly.

He did not expect an answer.

The girl before his eyes was moving and hearing his command, but her eyes were vacant and lifeless and has become just like a doll evidently.

“.....Minami”

“Eh?”

Therefore, he was surprised.

The girl who became a moving corpse killed by a monster, uttered a word.

“Eh.....can you speak?”

“.....”

But, there is no answer.

“Did I mishear?”

Shinji is puzzled.

Thinking if it was an auditory hallucination, he became a little uneasy.

In the world full of monsters, only he was alone.

Did he receive a reply that wasn't said from his loneliness?

To relieve his anxiety, he tried asking the same question.

“.....Your name is?”

“.....Minami”

Once again, he was able to hear an answer.

“.....You can speak after all!?”

After that, Shinji asked various questions to the scarlet panty girl wearing glasses, Toyohashi, and Minami. (TN: He is verifying the writing for Minami Toyohashi's name.)

And, verifying things he understood to some extent, he tries it on other girls.

As a result, the following things were understood.

It's likely that the contents they can answer are things that the answer is decided, and it seems to be things only the girls themselves know.

For example, she answers if Minami's name was questioned, but doesn't answer if Shinji's name was asked.

Moreover, although she is able to answer questions that she knows the answer to, such as what is the name of the current prime minister, and what is $1 + 1$, she doesn't seem to be able to answer matters that needs even a little thinking, such as what do you think will happen to Japan from now on, and what is $134 + 167$.

Shinji recalls the example that often likens the human brain to a cabinet.

"Although the memory can be drawn out.....it's the situation of being unable to use the things drawn out huh."

The method of eating was scattered too, was probably due to this.
Shinji gives a big sigh.

Because it was troublesome.

The trouble he felt slightly while gathering materials, felt like it had appeared clearly before his eyes.

"Well.....it wouldn't be a problem as long as I act alone huh."

Similar to changing his mood, Shinji breathe out and looks at the girl in front of his eyes.....Minami's face.

Next, the girl with the faded panty. Miyuki.
An ordinary girl. The face of Endou and Suzuki was also seen.

They are dead.

Without a doubt.

Some time ago, their name was heard, and although they answered when addressed to as an experiment, the girls are certainly dead.

It's understood.

Their eyes are vacant, mouth opened and they don't move.

And above all, they are not lively.
Shinji takes the hand of Minami.

It's cold.....but, not to the extent he had thought it would be.

Shinji recalls holding the hands of his grandmother when she was passing away previously.

The moment he gripped it.

He remembered that it was shockingly cold.

That hand seemed to be colder than anything else in the world.

Leaving that aside too, Minami's hand had warmth.

Of course, if Minami was a living person for example, she would be rushed to the hospital immediately if it was this temperature.

It's not that she is alive.

This temperature is the temperature that occurs because of the body's movement.

She is dead. Dead.

Shinji became aware that he was hugging Minami closely.

".....She is dead.....right? If she was alive.....if such a thing was done.....it would be unpleasant.....?"

There was no reaction from Minami either.

Shinji is just a little relief to that.....and his chest stung a little.

The time is 0:00.

The first day of the transformed world has ended.

|

13

For the sake of enjoying himself 1

“Nn.....?”

Shinji opened his eyes that were still heavy.

Something soft is wrapped around his entire body.

“Uun.....”

Peace of mind.

Tranquility.

Shinji closes his eyes again from the good feeling.

Going back to sleep.

That is the highest luxury.

Shinji hugs the soft thing tightly.

(It's soft.....and smells good.....somehow, it's nostalgic, or should I say it reminds me of my childhood.....Nn?) In drowsiness, Shinji wakes up a little. And thereupon, he realizes.

(Uhhh.....I, definitely slept in the cafe?.....What am I hugging?) Slowly, Shinji opened his eyes again and looks at the soft object he was embracing.

That is, a glasses school girl wearing a frilly cafe uniform, Minami.

“Uo!?”

Shinji who had been hugging Minami unconsciously pushed her and step back. Minami falls on to the floor, and doesn't move.

“.....Ah, I see, I slept that way.”

Shinji recalls the events of yesterday while scratching his head.

Monsters which attacked the school. An undead demon.

This world has turned into a place where one can level up by defeating monsters transformed from corpse.

Shinji had decided to shut himself in this cafe while defeating the undead demons who came attacking.

And, 4 school girls was captured.....brought along, and it seemed that he had fallen asleep hugging Minami, one of those.

“However, I slept more soundly than I thought.....Well, this cafe has the power of [Super braggart], and there is a sense of security as I will be able to handle it even if undead demons attack.....”

Shinji says so while looking at the cafe.

His control, the school's cafe.

There, the 3 school girls who had turned into undead demons that he had brought along yesterday were seated.....should have been.”

“.....N? Why did they fall over?”

If it's in yesterday's condition, they should be sitting on the chair of the cafe.

And yet, Miyuki has fallen over near that chair.

In a state lying face down.

Because of the cafe uniform worn yesterday, her lime green faded panty could be seen perfectly.

And, frills on the panty was fluttering.

It's tempting. Rather than that, she seemed to be moved by something.

For the time being, Shinji claps his hand and gives a bow of gratitude, and cautiously approaches the girl with the faded panty, Miyuki.

From Miyuki who was moving twitchingly, a [Kuchari Kuchari] sound of sticky liquid could be heard.

Shinji readies himself, and turns the body of Miyuki over with his feet.

“Ugh.....!”

Shinji holds his mouth.

Blood is oozing out from Miyuki's abdomen, and something was wriggling in her body.

[Guchu Guchu], it seem that it was devouring the soft inside of Miyuki greedily. The faded panty was stain with blood too.

“What.....”

To determine the reason, Shinji leaned forward then.

[Gakun], Miyuki’s body was bend backwards.

The thing wriggling in her body gradually moved towards her head.

“Kupuyu]

Miyuki vomits blackish blood from her mouth.

And, from among the pool of blood, something that was even darker was getting up.

“Undead demonic cockroach.....!”

While making a [jijiji] sound, the undead demonic cockroach was moving in a contented state as if it was swimming in the pool of a summer resort.

Tormenting the insides of a soft and healthy girl who is still in her teens as it wants.

That might be satisfactory.

“Die.”

And, of course.

Punishment was given to a thing that did such a thing.

In the name of dead, it was the capital punishment.

The undead demonic cockroach overturned suddenly, and disappeared immediately after the material was harvested.

“Is that so, these fellows still hurts.”

While listening to the fanfare of leveling up, Shinji reflected on it.

The cockroaches basically acts in a group.

If there is one, treat it as there is 30 is a famous saying.

Besides, this is a cafe.

It’s a shop serving food and drinks.

Let alone one, it wouldn’t be strange in any way to have even 100 or 200 of them.

“n.....there may be others too.....then.....”

Shinji thinks a little, and says.

“Annihilate the undead demonic cockroaches in this cafe, and all the normal cockroaches and insects within this cafe. When annihilating them, drop all the material and die.”

It's an order of an internecine strife.

The moment Shinji orders it.

Throughout the cafe, sound of rustling could be heard.

Shinji's body trembled from hearing the sound.

How many on earth were there?

It's something he doesn't even want to know.

“Now, although I think that a cause for gone for the time being with this.”

Shinji looks around the cafe again.

Only at one point, his sight stopped at a spot where he tried to overlook at much as possible.

Because it isn't possible to not see it.

“.....School uniform, and horns.....huh.”

That, is very close to the girl in faded panty.

It had fallen beside the table that they had eaten together yesterday.

Two of them.

The meaning of this.

Shinji understood it.

He had hope a little that his understanding was wrong.

“Risai”

First of all, Shinji applied repair magic for the floor of the cafe and Miyuki.

As expected.

Miyuki's body that was scattered around having been eaten by a cockroach was restored to her original neat state.

Undead demon seem to be treated as an object.

Shinji breathes out in relief.

Next, magic is fired towards the horn.

“Risai.”

And here too, is as expected.

Nothing happened.

The 2 young girls eaten by the undead demonic cockroach, Endou and Suzuki, are not restored.

(They died.....huh.)

Shinji shook his head the moment he said it.

“What am I saying. Those 2 people were dead originally. Only the corpses have become material, they have died before that.”

It isn't a monologue.

Shinji is saying it to himself.

Clearly, it was to persuade himself.

“That's incorrect.....they didn't just die. Before that. They were attacked by something yesterday and died. I did not kill them!”

Shinji muttered while panting.

“That's not it....they were dead since originally. Therefore.....it's different.”

Although Shinji did not know how it was already, he gripped the horn tightly.

| Next

世界がデスゲームになったので楽しいです
The World is Fun as it has Become a Death Game

楽しむために 2
Chapter 14 – For the Sake of Enjoyment ②

MTL: uniquegasuki

Editor/ Proofreader: desmerit

Shinji neatly folded the uniforms that were left behind by Endou and Suzuki. And once more, he went to lie down on the sofa. Today, he was suppose to clear out the Undead Demons on the 5th floor; however, Shinji didn't have the will to do so.

The surging idea in his mind is similar to a quagmire of water that is eroding his train of thought. Shinji's guilt had exhausted his willpower.

The sight of Shinji lying down can be seen. In silence, Minami and Miyuki are standing there.

Shinji felt that they were watching him. It was something that couldn't be helped; their feelings had become that of wanting to attack him. Naturally. Those girls do not have any emotions. They can't complain, nor do they have thoughts. Despite them being right in front of him, Shinji wasn't concerned.

「How should I go about things.....」 (Shinji)

Shinji mutters.
A monologue spoken to himself.

「Those who I thought had died are attacking me..... is it wrong for me to

defend myself..... for the sake of survival, what is wrong with fighting..... what's so wrong about looking at girl's in their bare underwear to lift my spirits.]

(Shinji) Shinji releases his pent up emotions.

In substitution of those feelings, something else had replaced them.

It was rather disgusting.

「It won't revive; so, how is it wrong.」 (Shinji)

『Resurrection Medicine』 10,000 P

A medicine that can be used to heal Undead status. Unusable on an extremely damaged person.

「It's 10,000P; that's 1 million yen, you know? You do realize that's equal to 10 tries at the weapon capsule game? will I really use it, so easily?」 (Shinji)

From Shinji's eyes, warm water overflows.

Little by little.

He has misgivings about the thought.

In the beginning, it was defeat Undead Demons and get material.

The Undead Demons that are defeated dissolve and vanish.

But still, Shinji began to think for a tad bit that they were no longer just Undead Demons.

Shinji thought, he had been killing human corpses.

The feeling is unsettling. It is unmistakable, the Item called Resurrection Medicine, Shinji understood its significance.

For that reason, Shinji purposely made sure that he did not think about the item.

Shinji didn't want to think about whether an Undead Demon is a person's corpse, nor if there was a potential cure.

In regards to those corpses, he made sure to not question if those Undead Demons are even still human.

If it were merely the case of cutting down corpses... it wouldn't have been a problem.

However, if an Undead Demon that had been defeated could be revived, then is that not killing a person... there is no doubt that is murder.

The crime of homicide is too much for Shinji to bare.
Is defeating an Undead Demon murder, or is it different?

「Ahhh! Enough! Don't, don't! STOP! Stop thinking about it!」 (Shinji) With vigor, Shinji sat upright.

「It's pointless to continue to think this way. After all, if I don't defeat the Undead Demons, I won't be able to survive!」 (Shinji) Without thinking about it, Shinji quickly made his way to the door.

「Today, I will defeat all the Undead Demons on the 5th floor! That is the plan, and I will not think about anything else!」 (Shinji) Shinji opens the door.

「.....」 (male student Undead Demon)

Nearby, there is a male student Undead Demon.

Shinji mind was blank, and he definitely wasn't cautious.

「Gabu!」 (male student, Undead Demon)

「M-move!?!」 (Shinji)

It bites into Shinji's right arm.

「Tsk..... bastard!」 (Shinji)

Shinji tries to shake off the Undead Demon; he didn't swing down his hatchet at it's neck... he couldn't bring himself to do so.

「..... shit!」 (Shinji)

He kicks the Undead Demon away. When the distance between them had widened, Shinji took refuge in the Cafe.

「..... shit..... shit!」 (Shinji)

While taking the recovery medicine and antidote, Shinji strikes the sofa.

He couldn't leave.

Even though, he was able to yesterday.

Despite the fact that he has already defeated an Undead Demon.

However, for not even a moment was he able to forget that those Undead Demons were once human. It wasn't possible for him to do so.

「..... what should I do?」 (Shinji)

Shinji understood that it isn't any good to continue like this.
If he did, sooner or later he will die.

The way things are now, he can't even leave. Shinji lays back into the sofa.

For some time, he just laid there.

The sunlight had reached mid-day.

「It's already time for lunch..... huh?」 (Shinji)

Shinji look at the clock in the Cafe.
It is a pointlessly stylish analogue clock.

Shorty it will be lunchtime.

Around this time, Shinji would usually be playing video games.

At the counter, he would buy a karaage bead for 120 yen and a yogurt flavored juice.

Shinji didn't join any after school clubs; he was satisfied with that choice.
Despite Kotarou telling him that playing video games alone is foolish, Shinji still did so.

Those times brought him happiness.

But, at times it was boring.

「At first, I thought that this was my ideal world, but now.....」 (Shinji) This is a video game like world.

Certainly, battling Undead Demons is exciting, and this world is far from boring..... however, this is not a video game.

This is murder.

Video games are enjoyable, and there are objectives. What exactly is this video game like world?

「..... now that I think about it, this doesn't play like a video game.」 (Shinji)
Shinji takes out a portable game console from his sports backpack.
The rare material that he had gathered is inside the bag.
As a result of yesterday's incident, he wasn't able to play any video games.

Shinji decide to pretend that because of influenza he didn't have to go to school. He is delighted; it had been 10 years since the last time he played make-believe.

「After I obtain the Dragon King's Jewel, I can finally strengthen the Heavenly Star Dragon Longsword.」 (Shinji) Shinji is enjoying the video game that he is playing. He had defeated a big monster and has obtained the materials needed to strengthen his weapon. Shinji had made progress in his game.

Although, it is a multiplayer game with up to 4 players, Shinji is basically a person who enjoys being a solo player. There was no real reason for why he played alone. The way it was, he found the handicap to be challenging and enjoyable. As it turns out, he had few friends; there was no reason why, though.

With the material he gained, Shinji crafted a new weapon. He equips it and selects a new enemy to defeat.

「Where to go..... I'm running low on Iai Skill material, so, how about the dinosaur?」 (Shinji) From there, Shinji played for another 30 minutes.

For Shinji, the time he spent playing video games was above-all the most enjoyable moments..... it was suppose to be, however.

「Something, is different.」 (Shinji)

Despite having created a new weapon and defeating a boss, Shinji felt perplexed. The usual heart pounding excitement that he feels while playing a video game never came.

Under normal circumstances, even if he had nothing but his staff as weapon, Shinji would have been in high spirits.

「..... what should I do.」 (Shinji)

Once again, Shinji selects the same boss to battle.

He cuts off its tail and a rare material is left. It is the material that Shinji had wanted; the one with a 1% drop rate.

But, even so.

The feeling of gratification didn't emerge.

For the time being he tries to finish off the boss,

「Kyaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!」(???)

A desperately cute shriek is heard.

[ToC](#) –

世界がデスゲームになったので楽しいです

The World is Fun as it has Become a Death Game

楽しむために 3

Chapter 15 – For the Sake of Enjoyment ③

MTL: uniquegasuki

Editor/ Proofreader: desmerit

「What!?!」 (Shinji)

Shinji gives up on playing the video game and got up.

He heard a voice coming from the home economics room.

(Is it a survivor? However, it is in the home economics room.....ahaha, so that's how it is.) Why is a girl alone inside the home economics room where there are all those Undead Demons walking around?

That was the reason why Shinji had left the home economic room untouched.

If one were to think about it, in the current circumstance it's rather amusing for a girl to be alone in the classroom on the 5th floor.

Is it not common sense to check for other survivors?

Shinji opens the Cafe door.

This time, he looks around the area for any Undead Demons that might have been laying in wait.

Because, is he not their prey?

Shinji saw a female Undead Demon holding onto a girls leg.

The girl had long bangs that covered her face. Her features could be described as docile.

And, she had fair skin.

Her figure did not seem athletic. She has long slender legs; they are probably as smooth as high grade silk.

She is extremely cute.

「N-no.....! Let me go, Yuri-chan! Ahhh.....! Let me through.....」 (unknown girl)
(Face score..... unmeasurable..... if I had to say!?) Shinji rushes over to the extremely cute girl.

He pulled away the Undead Demon that was clinging onto the girl's right leg. But, a young male Undead Demon creeps up to her from behind.

「Behind you!」 (Shinji)

Shinji shouted.

「Eh.....? Whatcha?」 (unknown girl)

The abrupt sound of his voice surprised her. She looked behind her, and saw the place where Shinji is located.

Her back is completely defenseless.

The Undead Demon got up behind her and bites into the extremely cute girl's neck.

A loud chewing sound similar to the smacking of bubble gum is heard. On the girl's neck there is a semi-circle shaped gouge.

Shinji has a scornful look in his eyes. The cute girl's head is dangling downwards.

「SHIT!」 (Shinji)

When the extremely cute girl's head came off, fresh blood from her body gushes out.

As it gripped the lovely chest, the young male Undead Demon drank the delicious and beautiful red fluid.

While groping her it gulps down her blood.

Shinji gives a hard kick to the face of the groping Undead Demon.

「Ahahaha! You animal!」 (Shinji)

Shinji curses at it.

From the impact of the kick, the girl's body falls to the ground.

Her blood splatters on his face.

Shinji couldn't save her.

Even though, she was really cute.

And, it happened right in front of him.

There was a lot of blood.

She is most likely dead.

Hearing the commotion, other Undead Demons begin to gather at Shinji's location.

「Tsk!」 (Shinji)

Shinji tries to hurry back to the Cafe.

However,

「Uhh!?!」 (Shinji)

The second unknown girl, a female student wearing glasses is clinging to his legs.

It is the same Undead Demon that had clung to the legs of the extremely cute girl; the one who had her head bitten off.

「Let go!」 (Shinji)

Shinji rejected the thought of swinging down the hatchet upon the glasses wearing female student.

This female student was fairly cute.

Judging from her single fold eyelids to her pure white skin, she is a beauty. The fresh blood spatter on her face gave off the impression of being vivid colored make-up; it is somehow erotic.

「C-c..... ute!?!」 (Shinji)

While he was distracted by the female student, the Undead Demon that he had previously kicked away had approached Shinji, and it tries to bite into him.

Somehow, Shinji had used the shield to defend himself.

Meanwhile, the glasses wearing girl bites into Shinji's thigh.

「O-ou.....chhhh!!」 (Shinji)

He was bitten by a cute school girl.

To some people it might have been a reward, but to Shinji it is merely painful.

While trying to shake them off, the other Undead Demons began to crowd around Shinji.

「S-st..... stop!」 (Shinji)

A pimple faced male Undead Demon bites into Shinji's shoulder.

And, then a lanky looking male student bite Shinji's right arm.

There was nothing rewarding about this situation.

It is only painful.

It hurts.

It's really painful.

「Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!」 (Shinji)

Shinji yells out.

He screams out what he had been thinking.

Will the shock wave from his voice blow away the Undead Demons?
Or, will someone hear his cry for help and will rescue him?

Either one is unlikely to happen.

He has bite mark all over his body. Blood begins to spurt out.

Due to the pain his consciousness became hazy.
The number of Undead Demons that are surrounding Shinji exceeds 10.
Like a swarm of insects, the Undead Demons gather around him.

All is lost.
The situation looks grim.

These words are quite appropriate for this scene. But, then all of a sudden something snapped.

Together with a bright flash the Undead Demons crowding around Shinji were blown away.

In the middle of the spectacle, Shinji had stood up; he is holding a red and blue sword in his hands.

『The Sword Breaker, Red Horse and Blue Deer』

Shinji used his trump-card weapon.

He had brought them out subconsciously.

「Ahaha..... augh..... ugh.....」 (Shinji)

Shinji is crying.

He is afraid.

His flesh is in shreds. Shinji is truly frightened.

This situation had become a recreation of the event that had happened yesterday. He recalls that time when the poison had almost killed him.

「Gyaaaaa!」 (Shinji)

The pimple faced Undead Demon rushes toward Shinji.

「Ahahahahahahahaha!」 (Shinji)

Shinji swings the red blade.

The blade clads itself in scorching flames as it divides the Undead Demon's body in half.

From the section that was cut, flames sprang forth and engulfs the pimple faced Undead Demon.

The situation is desperate.

There is no time to feel guilt from killing them.

Without exception, in this circumstance, he could die. This is the first time that Shinji has been pushed to his wit's end.

With the blue blade in his left hand, Shinji selfishly kills the lanky male student Undead Demon.

From the section that was cut, the male student Undead Demon was covered

in frost. When it fell to the ground, it shattered into pieces.

「Ahahahahahaha!」 (Shinji)

Shinji cut up the Undead Demons that try to attack him.

His mind is blank.

Shinji has lost all reasoning.

His survival instinct had taken over and he begins to slaughter them.

With the blade Shinji knocks away the thing gnawing on his leg. He then approaches the unknown glasses wearing schoolgirl.

(..... I knew it, I just can't!)

Instead, Shinji kills the muscular male student Undead Demon.

「Ahahaha! Enough already! I knew it, killing a girl is too much for me!」 (Shinji)
No matter the circumstances, Shinji cannot bring himself to harm a cute girl.

Moments ago, Shinji had defeated that Undead Demon; the one who had bitten off the girl's head. The only Undead Demon that remained is the unknown glasses wearing girl who had chewed on his leg.
Any other Undead Demons were still far away.

「It hurts. At this rate, I have no choice but to go back to the Cafe.....」 (Shinji)
As he made his way to the Cafe, Shinji drags back with him the unknown glasses wearing girl; the one that had bitten his leg.

「Huh?」 (Shinji)

In the corner of his field of vision, he sensed something had moved.

Shinji turns to face that direction.

「..... umm.」 (Shinji)

Shinji saw the extremely cute girl, the one who had her head bitten off. She stood up.

Her very cute face is dangling downwards.

「.....」 (extremely cute girl)

Perhaps her lungs aren't connected to her head.

The extremely cute girl's mouth is flapping about, but nothing could be heard from them.

However, if she had said something, her words would most likely be meaningless and incomprehensible. Perhaps, something like, 「Uraaaaaah」.

So, the extremely cute girl has become an Undead Demon.

Apart from being an Undead Demon, her head was practically torn off.

「With its head in a semi-destroyed state, I wonder, how is it still able to move?」 (Shinji) There doesn't seem to be any pattern.

With its head torn off, it was unbalanced. The extremely cute girl unsteadily walks over to Shinji's location.

Shinji assisted the very cute girl by holding her up.

From somewhere, he smells an odor that is suspiciously similar to ammonia.

The upper body of the extremely cute Undead Demon girl is moving about.

If its head was attached, it would probably bite into Shinji's neck.

Shinji is under the impression that the upper body is moving in sequences with the cute head that is detached.

By the way, her mouth was chewing at the empty air.

Although it is linked with the body, the results were fruitless.

Along with the the second unknown girl, who's wearing glasses, Shinji takes the extremely cute Undead Demon girl back with him to the Cafe.

「Huff..... please keep your distances.」 (Shinji) Shinji shuts the Cafe's door. While being covered in bloodstains, he sat down on the sofa. Shinji had ordered the two biting Undead Demon girls to keep their distances from him.

「Urggg..... it hurts.」 (Shinji)

Shinji takes the recovery medicine and antidote. He recovers. Afterwards, he wipes his body down with a wet towel.

「Ah, it hurts..... ah, it hurts.....」 (Shinji)

Shinji thoroughly wipes himself dry.

He deliberately makes it painful.

There were no scars left in the areas where he had been bitten by the Undead Demons. However, Shinji was vigorously wiping those areas.

After wiping off his body, he sat back down on the sofa.

「Now..... it's already unjustifiable.」 (Shinji) Shinji laid down on the sofa.

As Shinji dozed off, the sound of something falling may have been heard. His stamina and willpower had finally reached its limit.

Without any change, he falls asleep.

– [ToC](#) –

世界がデスゲームになったので楽しいです
The World is Fun as it has Become a Death Game

楽しむために 4
Chapter 16 – For the Sake of Enjoyment ④

MTL: uniquegasuki

Editor/ Proofreader: desmerit

15 minutes later.

「..... UHHH!」 (Shinji)

Shinji make a strange voice as he rises to his feet.

He restlessly looks around his surroundings before exhaling.

「..... did I dream it?」 (Shinji)

But, what kind of dream was it?

Shinji wipes away the sweat from his forehead. He headed in the direction of the vending machine to get something to drink.

「Huh!?!」 (Shinji)

He stumbled on something that had fallen on the ground.

「Ouchh..... what is.....」 (Shinji)

Shinji see the thing that he had stumbled over.

It is a freshly severed head.

It's the extremely cute girl's severed head.

The cute severed head had rolled over here and was now near by.

「Eh?」 (Shinji)

Shinji looks over to the location where the extremely cute girl had last stood before he had went to sleep.

In that location there is only a uniform lying on the ground.

「Ehh, Ahh.....」 (Shinji)

Shinji's hand became restless.

He slightly begin to panic.

Shinji looks at the ground where the severed head lies.

「Ehh..... 『Restore』」 (Shinji)

For the time being, Shinji casted repair magic on the extremely cute girl's severed head.

It seems Shinji's repair magic is effective.

The extremely cute girl's head begins to shine.

「Thank goodness..... it heal..... Ehhhhh!?!」 (Shinji)

Shinji made a loud voice.

Immediately after the extremely cute girl had been engulfed by light, she re-appeared completely mended and standing in front of him.

Of course.

Naturally.

Because she had left her uniform over there, she is in the nude.

She is stark naked.

In her birthday suit.

A girl fully exposed.

An extremely cute girl in the nude.

Her cute oversized breasts jiggle about. Although, her butt is somewhat smaller, it's still plump and round.

「Fabulous!?!」 (Shinji)

Shinji is so surprised that he bit his tongue and his excitement causes blood to

gush from his nose.

「C-clothes, weaaaaaaaaar!」 (Shinji)

Shinji had ordered the extremely cute girl to put on her clothes. Although in the process, he had bitten his tongue a few times.

Under Shinji's command, the extremely cute girl briskly walks over to his side to receive the uniform; as she walks over there, her breasts bounce about.

Why is it?

Everything about this girl is so cute.

Shinji stared at her in amazement as his blood drips down.

After the extremely cute girl was clothed in her uniform, Shinji had calmed down.

If you look at his HP, it has become half empty.

Shinji took a recovery medicine.

「..... phew. A formidable opponent.」 (Shinji)

Seeing her in the nude was causing Shinji to bleed to death.
Shinji.

As expected, he is a virgin.

Shinji removes the blood stains on his uniform with repair magic.

While he was at, he cast repair magic at the old blood stains on the extremely cute girl's uniform.

That foul smell had also somewhat disappeared.

What exactly was that odor?

「Well now, let's hear the name of the newcomers.」 (Shinji) Putting aside his trivial thoughts, Shinji asks the name of the two girls he brought back.

「Mizunashi Yurina」 (Yurina)

The identity of the glasses wearing girl was solved.

「Yurino Madoka」 (Madoka)

Said, the extremely cute girl.

「Hmm..... Yurina, Yurino..... Yuri-Yuri, a duo, huh? Her school badge is red;

so, she must be..... a first year?」 (Shinji) Shinji made a baseless assumption.

「Is it possible that you are that Madoka-chan. The one from the love comedy rumor?」 (Shinji) Madoka doesn't reply.

「Ahh..... what is the name of the boy you like?」 (Shinji) Shinji changes the question.

「Shishito-kun」 (Madoka)

Madoka replies.

「Yup, they do understand.」 (Shinji)

The unusual boy's name sounds familiar to Shinji.

At the high school that Shinji commutes to, the top ranking handsome guy in his school is Shinji's best friend Kotarou. The other guy in question is most likely also popular.

Kago Shishito.

First Year Class B.

In middle school he was in the basketball club.

He isn't particularly handsome.

His face is docile. He isn't tall, and his grades were neither good nor bad.

One would say, he is a good natured person. He would water the flower bed behind the school. There is nothing special about him; he is an average guy.

However, that guy is abnormal.

『It's almost similar to a love comedy.』 (Unknown person)

Whose words were those again?

Perhaps, if he thinks back to that scene, it might come to him.

First of all, Shishito has a girlfriend. A super pretty girlfriend.

Rona • R • Monmasu

First Year Class B

A pretty blond girl with clear blue eyes.

Her skin is as white as fine grade porcelain, and her stylish appearance is what most guys fantasize about.

No matter if she was coming or going, the fact that she was pretty always sank in.

Only on a few occasions has Shinji seen her, but each time he thought she was beautiful; so much so, the scenery around her seemed to become hazy.

She is Shishito's girlfriend.

However, Shishito was in love with a different girl.

For unknown reasons, Rona and Shishito stayed a couple. Whether or not they are pretending..... can't be said for sure.

All things considered, Shinji had witnessed those two embracing one another underneath the staircase. And, he also saw them holding hands as they scampered around downtown. However.

In addition, from among his class, Shishito had violently charged at his class' representative. He would always take turns shooting at the back of the hikikomori girl. His super cute childhood friend ran away from home. That is the kind of guy Shishito is.

For those reasons that guy is abnormal.

In the school, without exception, Shishito alone had the favor of the beautiful girls. Everything had gone in his favor. One could say, Shishito is popular.

If that is the case, who is Shishito's favorite girl.
By the way, Shishito's favorite is this girl.

First Year Class C, Yurino Madoka.
Therefore, after hearing it from Madoka that she likes Shishito, it has become unmistakable.

However, Shinji has never witnessed Madoka and Shishito acting like a couple.

Although there were no eyewitnesses, if one were to go with the well known fact that previously Madoka displayed odd behavior in front of Shishito, and how he previously got angry at any topics concerning Madoka. One can only assume it was mutual love.

Their buddy-buddy relationship, this flirty couple may have been taking it slow. Somehow that lone boy had received the favor of this quirky and pretty girl. It sure is similar to a love comedy. And it was a popular rumor at Shinji's school.

The love comedy heroine is right before Shinji's eyes.

Right before him, her head was bitten off; right before him, she had become a severed head; and right before him, she became an Undead Demon.

In the morning, Shinji had made plans to exterminate the Undead Demons, and that was how this situation came about.

「..... Haha」 (Shinji)

Shinji sighs.

He had killed the Undead Demons.

Shinji had killed those with the potential to be revived.

It was murder. Murder is wrong.

Therefore, one must not kill.

But, that is why the girl had died.

The extremely cute girl had died.

She who had fallen in love had died.

「..... sorry.」 (Shinji)

Shinji bows his head.

He had only heard the rumors, and was unaware of circumstances around the girl's love comedy. Even so, Shinji was glad to hear that she was happy.

That girl had passed away because of Shinji's own worries.

If Shinji had acted without worrying, he would have been able to defeat the Undead Demon, and would have mostly likely saved the girl.

Well, perhaps that is why he had bowed his head to her.

「From now on, I won't hesitate. I will properly kill the Undead Demons.」
(Shinji) Shinji made a pledge.

It was not to the deceased girl, but rather to himself.

However, his words seemed unconvincing.

Chances are those words didn't carry any weight.

As the way things are, his pledge will be meaningless.

It's rather foreboding.

Shinji thought about what he was missing.

Perhaps, there are many things for him to ponder about.

「..... no, maybe not.」 (Shinji)

And thus, Shinji understood.

Himself.

But, only a little bit.

「I will kill the Undead Demons; although, it might be murder. For my own sake, and likewise, for the sake of others. However, I will not kill female Undead Demons.」 (Shinji) That was all.

And, it should be sufficient.

Otherwise, it would be overwhelming.

Shinji took to heart the the words of his pledge.

Is it feminist?

Can Shinji do so without gender equality?

However, if the Undead Demons can be revived and he kills them then it is to be expected, within his words carry the meaning of mass murder.

Although, without rules a mass murderer cannot be a hero, but a mass murderer who becomes a hero can decide their own rules.

The freedom of choice is splendid.

But, complete freedom gives birth to corruption.

Many great men, for the sake of their own freedom had waged wars. In other words, where there is no freedom, inside these great men moderation came about.

Shinji had decided that he would slay them, but by his own rules. He will not kill girls.

These rules, pledges, conditions, restrictions, and moderation; they gave Shinji the conviction he needed.

In order for Shinji to enjoy this world, obtaining these rules were necessary. For now, he decides to show his gratitude by restricting himself to helping others.

世界がデスゲームになったので楽しいです

The World is Fun as it has Become a Death Game

ooooで楽しむ 1

Chapter 17 – oooo, for the Sake of Enjoyment ①

MTL: uniquegasuki

Editor/ Proofreader: desmerit

「Hey! Is there anyone here!! there doesn't seem to be any other survivors here.」 (Shinji) Yesterday, Shinji had nearly died in the Audiovisual room. Because he had left the room open, there were hardly any Undead Demons inside.

After Shinji had made his pledge, he began to look for other survivors. And once more, Shinji made his way to the 5th floor; by himself, he searched each room until he finally arrived at the Audiovisual room.

In every room Shinji had searched, he called out to them and looked for any survivors, but every time there was no answer and no results.

There doesn't seem to be any survivors on the 5th floor.

「Grhhhhh!」 (male student Undead Demon)

From behind Shinji, there is a male student Undead Demon rushing out to bite him.

「Tsk!」 (Shinji)

As Shinji turns around, he drives the hatchet into the male student Undead Demon's neck.

「..... uk!」 (Shinji)

There was a slight prick in Shinji's heart.

The Undead Demons will be killed; although, the female ones are the exception.

It had been decided. This is the pledge Shinji had made. But, he is still reluctant to kill the male Undead Demons.

Shinji still seems to be hesitant.

These Undead Demons are indeed human corpses.

Killing..... killing a person shouldn't be done.

「Should I return.....」 (Shinji)

It's already dim outside.

「Hyaaaaaaaa」 (female student Undead Demon)

Shinji kicks away the schoolgirl that tried to attack him. He then leaves the Audiovisual room.

In the corridor, several female student Undead Demons can be seen.

After thinking about it, eventually, he plans to take them all back to the Cafe. But, it's already getting dark. The retrieval of these girls can wait until tomorrow. Shinji hurries back to the Cafe.

「Grhhhhh!」 (female student Undead Demon)

The girl's attack is knocked away by his shield. Shinji has return to the Cafe.

「I'm back-umm.」 (Shinji)

He enters the Cafe.

Of course, there was no answer.

Sure enough, inside the room there are 4 Undead Demons.

There were no people and no reply, that made Shinji a little lonely; so, he decides to command them.

「..... show me a maid cafe like greeting.」 (Shinji)

And thus, Minami the glasses wearing girl with the vermilion colored underwear; along with the beautiful Yurina with the unconnected frame glasses; they both gave a lengthy bow with a greeting.

「Welcome back, Master」 (Minami & Yurina)

They both have a perfect business smile.

The maid uniform Minami is wearing is similar to a maid cafe's uniform; it especially gave her the impression of being an employee at a maid cafe.

Shinji is little embarrassed. With a smile and in a low voice Shinji said, 「say this every time I return here.」

He orders them so.

「..... only you two, huh?」 (Shinji)

With the smile still on his face, Shinji sit down on a chair. He sees the yorepan (ヨレパン) girl, Miyuki; and the beautiful love comedy girl, Madoka.

Those two did not move as Shinji had ordered. They probably don't know what a maid cafe greeting is.

At first glance Miyuki looks like the wild and playful type. Shinji is a little surprised she doesn't know.

On the topic of 『super braggart』, the effect of unknown commands must be furthermore studied.

Shinji decides to experiment more with giving them commands.

「Madoka and Miyuki, observe how 『Welcome back, Master』 should be done.」 (Shinji) And thus once more, while sitting on the chair, those two with a machine like voice said, 「Welcome back, Master」.

They were no business like smile to speak off.

There were no errors made in his order for them to say 『Welcome back, Master』.

「..... they can't do things they don't know.」 (Shinji) Although, they can do simple task.

Shinji instructs them to stand up and hold him as they say, 『Welcome home , Onii-chan』. A smile appears on his face as this should be possible.

It would be more precise to say he commanded them to.

On Shinji's orders, Madoka and Miyuki stood up; they sandwiched him with an embrace. With their gaze having becoming an upward glance, they said

『Welcome home , Onii-chan』. Shinji made a smile that brightened up his whole face.

「Fuuaa!」 (Shinji)

When the beautiful girl who had fallen in love with the most popular guy in school displays a double onii-chan, it's hard not smile.

Shinji couldn't help but squeak.

「..... I shouldn't, this type of play I should stop.」 (Shinji) 『Would you like a bath, a meal, or perhaps me?』, a new wife play. 『Hey, hey, isn't this an indirect kiss?』; Shinji commanded Madoka and company to say to him words that he had always wanted a girl tell him.

By the time they had finished, it is night and the clock displayed 8 o'clock.

He had played with them for more than 3 hours.

「For now, lets eat.」 (Shinji)

Will they be able to make the pasta of he has alway dreamt of? Shinji stops and think about.

「Will they be able to make dinner?」 (Shinji)

It might be possible.

If he were to say the name of the dish, but the recipe will be up to each individual girl. They need to be able to make it before it gets dark.

However, Shinji didn't particularly know any dishes.

Besides, curry and hamburger, he didn't know any other dishes.

Around this time, someone should have made a retort. (T/N: why not revive them and ask them, Shinji-san) Although, there are 4 girls here he can't think of anything.

It is disappointing, there is nothing to try. Shinji really wanted to try their homemade meal.

With nothing to lose, Shinji gives them a command.

「Make a delicious meal that can be made in 30 minutes.」 (Shinji) And thus, the 4 of them went to the kitchen and began cooking.

It seemed to have succeed.

After 30 minutes had passed, the 4 returned to Shinji with four different dishes.

「..... I see.」 (Shinji)

It is unexpected, or perhaps as expected.

Firstly, the girl with rimless frames on her glasses, Yurina brought a cake. It is a multi-colored cake with pretty decorations. There is vanilla frosting and it has whipped cream on top. The cake gave off the impression that it was made by a professional.

「How is it possible for you to make this and finish decoration it!」 (Shinji) The cake that Yurina brought is the first thing Shinji has eaten since the world changed.

More correctly, dessert.

But more importantly, how was the cream made?

For now, he moves onto the next person's turn. The following person is the owner of the vermilion colored undergarment, Minami.

Boiled pasta with meat sauce comes into view.

「This is it..... the Cafe's specialty, meat sauce and pasta..... and, it's homemade!」 (Shinji) Twice in a round, there are two big contenders. Nevertheless, as to be expected from the diligent glasses girls.

Shinji tries to pull himself together. There is still Madoka's cooking to see. (T/N: I dub her comic relief) 「Oh.....」 (Shinji)

It was admirably done.

There are 2 beautifully shaped triangular rice balls; they are placed on a miso soup tray.

Her effort is delicious.

Above all, this gets the most points. Shinji thought her's was the most delicious. The plain onigiri receives 10 points.

It was very reserved.

As to be expected from Shishito's favorite girl.

A charming girl that can only be found once in a lifetime. (T/N: I hope he is being

sarcastic) 「And, lastly.」 (Shinji)

Shinji sees, the yorepan (ヨレパン) girl, Miyuki's dish.

Miyuki places her dish on the table.

It is caesar salad and steamed chicken sprinkled with parmesan cheese.

There is a rich looking vegetable soup.

Next to it, there is a well-done risotto with mushrooms and cheese.

And lastly, a beef filet that is garnished with orange sauce.

「You're amazing!」 (Shinji)

The results were surprising.

By no means did Shinji expected the wild and playful looking Miyuki to be able to make an elaborate full course meal.

And in 30 minutes, no less.

There is no questioning her workmanship.

「Furthermore, it's delicious.」 (Shinji)

Shinji sips the soup that Miyuki had made.

It's texture is both thick and smooth. The rich flavor of the vegetables spread from Shinji's mouth to his throat.

He consumes all of the homemade food that those 4 had cooked.

「Phew..... I'm full.」 (Shinji)

Shinji ends his meal with the roasted black tea that was prepared by Miyuki.

This black tea was skillfully made. By whiffing the aroma one could imagine the form of the tea leafs it was made from. Furthermore, Shinji couldn't taste the bitterness of the tea.

The yorepan (ヨレパン) girl is quite capable.

Miyuki.

Why did she not properly use her fork when she ate her meal?

Despite her bad table manners, she can cook well.

Shinji drinks the first-rate black tea as he looks at the tableware.

The portion was large.

He usually ate 3 light meals.

「I should get my body moving.」 (Shinji)

The present day rugby and baseball club normally bring 2 or 3 lunch boxes; so, after practice they have more to eat 「and will feel less hungry」. The cafeteria on the 1st floor of the school serves katsudon; shinji had always thought that was strange, but now he can somewhat understand why. (T/N: now, if only I could understand why Author-san wrote this part) Food is the source of a person's strength.

If one's body uses up all its strength, no one would be able to move without replenishing it. (T/N: Author-san baka) After replenishing his strength, Shinji checks the time.

The time is a little past 9 o'clock.

It's too early to go to sleep.

「Well, should I tidy up first?」 (Shinji)

Shinji orders the 4 girls to put away the tableware.

The 4 girls stood up, and the clean up began. As expected the one with the best workmanship is Miyuki. She promptly washes the dishes and returns everything to its former location.

「..... what's this, eh?」 (Shinji)

The same order was given, but their individual movements are different.

As he continues to observe them, they didn't give off the feeling of being Undead Demons or corpses. They looked like normal people. Shinji had an unpleasant feeling.

「Huh?」 (Shinji)

Shinji had a bad feeling about the white object that the rimless glasses girl, Yurina, was holding.

「What is that?」 (Shinji)

On closer observation that thing was also used in the whipped cream. The fresh cream is supposed to go into the triangular shaped vinyl bag.

Yurina returns it to the refrigerator as it is.

「..... if it's fresh cream from the refrigerator, then that alright.」 (Shinji) !

The thing that Yurina was holding, Shinji had thought it was whipped cream.
Something came to mind.

However, is it really something he wants to know?

Shinji became worried.

Questioning it is like contradicting his own morals and his mental health.

「No way, however, umm, that's it.」 (Shinji)

Shinji tries to persuade himself.

「An Undead Demon is a living beings, but it is better to not think of it as a living person. For that purpose, thinking of them as not being actual people is required. Umm. I'm not mistaken at all. Because, this is necessary.」 (Shinji)
Shinji ignore the unpacked whipped cream; without say anything, he watches the 4 girls cleaning up.

「..... Madoka looks like a decoration.」 (Shinji)

And, a man's dream is beginning.

世界がデスゲームになったので楽しいです

The World is Fun as it has Become a Death Game

ooooで楽しむ 2

Chapter 18 – oooo, for the Sake of Enjoyment ②

MTL: uniquegasuki

Editor/ Proofreader: desmerit

「Oh, wow.....」 (Shinji)

Before Shinji's eyes a superb view is unwrapped. He became speechless.

On top of one of the cafe's table, a beautiful girl is lain down.

In the nude.

And, not the ordinary kind of nude.

The mounds of Madoka's twin peaks are covered with a coating of fluffy whipped cream. On the summit of those mountains, a volcano like peak is visible to the eyes. Flushed red craters resembling juicy fruits, appear to be buried on the top.

Upon descending to the ground plain, a vivid and colorful carpet made up of an assortment of fruits is laid out.

To create the triangular pond, her legs are most definitely closed tightly together.

Shinji trembles as he drinks, the carbonated water with bits of cut-up fruits, from the aquarium at the bottom of the southern most country.

「Uhwaaaa.....」 (Shinji)

Shinji let out a strange voice.

In all honesty, his body couldn't endure the superb view.

It was more than he had expected.

The glasses wearing duo, Minami and Yurina, had skillfully covered Madoka in whipped cream.

Previously, before she had lain down on the table; Madoka had removed her school uniform and had wiped herself clean with a towel.

It is unknown as to what the fresh cream is. Before he had noticed it, the glasses wearing pair had brought it over with the sliced-up fruits. They had quickly decorated Madoka's body.

Shinji didn't want to think about its contents.

The design is completely their idea.

Especially that triangular shaped pond.

Why is it that the glasses wearing pair are such 'ero' experts.

By the way, the playful looking Miyuki didn't move on his orders. It seems that she is unaware of the idea of dressing up a female's body in whipped cream.

She continues to be a yorepan (ヨレパン). (T/N: I'm starting to think he's insulting her) Shinji approached the supreme view that was created by humankind. Is it 'out' or is it 'safe'?

No, as to whether he is 'out' or 'safe' doesn't matter; this action was necessary.

He currently believes that the Undead Demons are living beings. Shinji must push through his hesitation.

This action is necessary for his own sake; for him to stop considering that the Undead Demons are living being.

It is as if, the Undead Demon is the dish that is being served; and thus, Shinji will treat it as such.

To increase his chances of survival, this must be done.

The current matter is different. It is for the sake of helping the future people that Shinji will come across. Therefore, he is obligated to do this.

With his hand, he picks up the spoon.

He trembles.

Shinji carefully and gently brings the spoon closer to Madoka's mountains.

He scoops a spoonful of the whipped cream.

And then; Shinji shivers, and the spoon tremble with him. The contact causes Madoka's lovely and elastic mountains to vibrate.

「Mama, Mia.....」 (Shinji)

The shockwave from her small scale earthquake causes Shinji's knees to buckle.

Do not yield, Shinji! Do your best, Shinji!

Somehow, Shinji had mustered up the willpower to stand upright again.

He has yet to climb those rugged mountains.

In one way or another, Shinji must rescue Madoka's mountains from the blanket of snow with the spoon. He brings a spoonful into his mouth.

The whipped cream is ordinary.

However, the taste is a different kind of delicious.

In cooking, ingredients and skill are important, but up until now he begins to feel that wasn't correct.

He scoops more into his mouth.

He scoops more into his mouth.

With one spoonful at a time, Shinji removes snow from the mountains.

The removal of the snow is going well.

If he is able to continue the pace, it won't be long before he can attack the summit.

However, Shinji has a bad premonition.

He truly is an idiot. Shinji tries to persuade himself, as the summit is close by. But, the reality disagrees with him.

At last, only the strawberry atop Madoka's mountains remain.

The snow was hiding the flower. Although, its full figure cannot yet be seen.

「Burp.....」 (Shinji)

He sounds off his battle cry. It is his final job. The removal atop the summit's blazing tips is about to commence.

Of course, only a weakling would use a spoon.

A real man does it unarmed.

In other words, he uses his mouth.

Shinji brings his mouth closer to the hot spot located on Madoka's mountain. Another, 10 centimeters.

5 centimeters.

1 centimeter.

Right there Shinji stops.

(..... Gah! You idiot. You have already come this far!) He gathers his willpower, but his mouth doesn't move.

The reason is, Shinji's stomach is full.

As it stands, he had already eaten 3 full meals. Furthermore, Shinji had already previously eaten the whipped cream and icing that was on the cake.

He tries to eat more, but his body refuses.

(I've come so far! I'm already here!)

He tries to take one more mouthful.

Shinji puts all of his reminding energy into a battle cry.

「For, happiness!」 (Shinji)

Shinji forcefully tries to remove the red lava atop Madoka's mountains. He tastes the sweet juices that flows in his mouth. Shinji can see the tender peaks of Madoka's mountains.

「..... ahwaaaaaaa」 (Shinji)

Shinji had used up all his strength.

There is still bits of snow left on Madoka's mountains.

It appears there was too much snow atop her mounds.

Afterwards, Minami and company, disposed of the leftover fruits on Madoka's body.

The 3 girls begin to lick clean the beautiful girl's body. Shinji who saw this scene thought to himself, it was well done.

– [ToC](#)

TL & ED & proofreader: Marunikyu-chan (please clap) TL/ED introduction note: Previous dudes translated 死鬼 ('shikabane oni') as something other than corpse ogre (for example : Undead Ogre, Undead Demon, green-faded panties). This won't be the case anymore. (((#triggered))). Also, the author didn't punctuate the new protagonist's thoughts in any way differently from normal descriptions. I... don't want to change his work.

Treat me well. Don't be afraid of leaving nice suggestions or helping, such as "don't ever translate again" and "you forgot a dot on a line go get it fag XD".

FYI I've never actually studied niponjin. I just watch animus. But it's better than dinduin nuffins.

Sei and the Corpse Ogre 1

The Myousen private school first year class B class president.

For a long time without even one disturbance in her charm, the black-haired girl, just like her hair, is a frank and honest person.

Well, to put it simply she is too serious.

Her father is a martial arts assistant instructor and so for generations, as well as a big company's president's guard. Furthermore her mother is a lawyer, so the girl's seriousness could be drawn on a picture, the story is too serious. In the girl's room you could say there's a sub-culture where there are no mangas or games of any type, there's nothing to have fun.

Because it's such a girl, of course company with men is nonexistent There's actually no such truth.

At least that's what you'd think from a first impression.

If you go to a normal classroom, the first thing you see is a male classmate wet from rain in underwear. {PR note: I'll prob never get it.}

In summer vacation, in an unpopulated island, they wore swimsuits for 3 days the two of them.

During the athletics festival I was also princess-carried till the goal.

With her classmate.

Kara Shishito.

Such a normal couple but they didn't have much experience, even so not only they're dating but they still love each other (for Sei, Shishito had spirit it seems) , "love-comedy"'s inexistent business is it.

Anyway, such a too serious of a girl is, probably, the majority of middle-schoolers have a youth beyond youth, they have fun to a troubling extent.

Before 16:02.

Just before the world suddenly changed.

"Shishito-kun....."

Sei has for a part of those years grown voluptuous breasts and she squashed them with her knees while sitting, observing closely the next room's door.

Then, she reminisced what happened before 16:02.

.....

"An unusual event in the school has taken place. The students are asked to gather at the gymnasium."

"Eh..... An unusual event..... Uwa! Kya~!"

Suddenly during the school's broadcast, an agitated male student falls down.

Doing that, the male student's water bucket fell on a girl next to him.

"Shishito-kun..... You*, what do you want to do?" {TL note:*anata}

The water-spilling young man, Kara Shishito.

The school's most popular male.

"Sorry, Tokoharu-san."

The wet girl is Sei.

Sei had water up to her ears, she's wet all over. {ED note: e-even the pantsu?! ...}

"Ah..... You're sopping wet."

The arts teacher, Takimoto, came to Sei's side as of concern.

"Water is dripping over a nice woman huh."

Takimoto laughs with a 'gahaha'.

"It's not a laughing matter....."

"Oh, sorry. So, do you have a change of clothes?"

"Since next class is gymnastics, I have my sports clothes in my bag." {TL note: wanted badly to say : "I have spats in my bag", sry}

"I see, then, Tokoharu go change clothes. If you stay this way, you'll probably get a cold."

"Eh, but the emergency broadcast....."

The broadcast about the intruder entering the school is the one she referred to.

It's probably be better to go to the gym immediately.

"If the intruder is in the gym, since the changing room is far, it's okay to go change in the classroom if you hurry. Furthermore, if it's Tokoharu then the intruder would get beat up anyway."

Takimoto laughs again with a 'gahaha'.

Sei thought he was a weird person, but you couldn't call such a situation a joke, really it's weird somehow.

Well, in truth Sei is actually stronger than men from this town. {ED note: prob weaker than Kawakami gakuen}

"Don't worry. Until you finish changing, sensei will watch out right outside."

Saying so Takimoto pounds his chest. It's a good smile. But it's the kind of smile that will soon become darker. {ED note: sensei ecchi!!}

"..... No, I'd ask of sensei to evacuate everyone please."

By feeling a bit his perversion, Takimoto's proposal is refused by Sei.

"However, still a person alone is....."

"It's gonna be alright."

Saying so, Sei looks at Shishito.

"To stand guard, Shishito is here."

That said, the both of them go to the female's changing room.

"Then, I'll look carefully to make sure the intruder doesn't come here."

"I understand.If you peek I'll kick you alright?"

"I won't peek....." {ED note: beta male can't take a look a friend? *prays*}

After such an exchange, Sei goes into the changing room and takes off her uniform.

Although I said Takimoto-sensei's alright, the intruder is still around.

I should probably change fast.

Actually, because the water also came with paint, I'll take a shower. Sei uses a towel and wipes her light body, then begins to put on her gym uniform.

At that time, we heard some scream coming from outside.

Sei being curious about what happened outside, she opens the window a bit.

"What is this?"

What Sei saw was a scene of smoke coming from the city.

As well for the scream, you could hear many sounds coming from everywhere.

"Kyaaa!"

A scream from underneath resonated.

Sei, setting out, looks to the ground.

What she saw was an arm-looking thing in the mouth of a man.

"lyaaaaaa!"

Sei screamed.

She closes the window, and distances herself from it.

What is that, what is that?

“What is it, Tokoharu-san?!”

Shishito heard Sei’s scream and went inside.

“J-just now, outside, a person, was bloody all over.”

Sei, as if falling down, cling to Shishito.

“Oy, calm down Tokoharu-san. Anyway, hum..... Wear some clothes.”

Shishito’s face was red, looking up. {ED note: fag or trying to score more points even though that never worked ever?}

“..... Eh?”

Sei remembers she’s in underwear.

Furthermore, because of the dampness, it’s see-through.

“Kyaaaaaaa!”

Screaming the same shout as before, Sei kicks Shishito’s face.

..... {TL note: sponge voice: 5 minutes later.}

Sei and Shishito, to protect themselves from the crazed people from outside, lock themselves inside the girl’s changing room.

By going to the first floor, the school’s classy cafeteria is there, there’s food for nourishment, if you lock yourself there it’s the best choice but they couldn’t go there.

Sei’s leg hurt after all.

When Shishito saw Sei in panties and bra, he received an upper turning kick thrown to his face but since Sei was panicking as well, and since Sei’s slippers were humid as well, Sei slipped and sprained her right ankle.

It’s not as if she couldn’t walk.

But outside were obviously weird people.

To move elsewhere, the risks were high.

When Sei noticed the situation outside, Shishito promptly checked the corridor, but there was already 4 of the weird people.

The shower could quench their thirst, and when Sei went to school this morning, she received from her father candy which made them endure starvation, so they put up with it till now.

The two of them are in the girl's changing room, all alone.

When night came, it became unpleasantly chilly, Shishito passed his jacket to Sei.

Sei remembering this, hits her head immediately.

(..... Why did such a thing...)

Sei was with Shishito who had lent him his jacket.

"It's still cold."

Saying so, Shishito searched for something to wear and was suddenly embraced.

"..... Um, warm."

Like that, the two embraced themselves till morning.

(..... Uwaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa...)

Sei knocks her lap many times with her own head.

I did it.

I did it. {ED note: calm down, just verify that hymen-chan is still there}

Trapped inside because of abnormal people, I'm with the boy I'm interested in, all alone.

Boiling various things, breaking various things, I really did it. {TL note: it's confirmed. Hymen-chan was murdered. I quit.}

Of course, I didn't do anything related to sexuality but comparing the shame, there isn't great difference. {really anyone's note: thank god}

(tte, I'm not really interested in Shishito-kun, why must I be embarrassed so much!?) {TL note: kuutsundere flag get} {ED note: too many notes fag} {TL note: :

{ } {PR note: fug it. You guy's notes are staying. You're my comrade's notes after all. I'll never kill you.} {TL/ED/PR note: We are one you autistic. Go back to work. Pray Nepuuu.}

While Sei's face was bright red she looked at the door.

(This and that, coming back late is Shishito-kun's fault! Come back soon! It's already two days yo!?) He went out already two days ago.

The day Shishito went out was during morning, he went outside the girl's changing room.

"Nobody is coming, I need to search for Rona and Yurino-san."

Saying so, Shishito had left Sei.

Rona is Shishito's girlfriend. {TL note: why didn't I get this at the beginning?}

Leaving me who's just his friend, searching for his girlfriend is natural.

Sei told herself that.

(Since then, I heard from above some kind of explosions I think..... baka.) Since Shishito had left, Sei had always looked at the door.

She wanted that door to open. She wanted it to open.

Remembering the feeling she expressed when Shishito left her, Sei hated herself.

(..... You're not even a girl, baka.)

She repeated the thought of Shishito leaving her in her mind until she lost count, Sei once again covered her head in her knees.

[Gata]

It was at that time.

She heard the door open.

(Shishito-kun!?)

Sei jumped to her feet.

Because of the abnormal people, the girl's changing room was locked.

While Sei was unlocking the door, she stopped herself.

(That's right. The password was.....)

When Shishito left, they decided on a password.

So that even if abnormal people came, she wouldn't open the door carelessly, they both knew the password to recognize themselves.

"Shishito-kun, the password is?"

"....."

There's no answer.

"Shishito-kun? It's Shishito-kun right?"

Sei addressed to the person next to the door.

However, no answer comes.

"..... Could it be people coming to rescue?"

As much as 8%, while she is uncertain, Sei listens.

At the same time, she put distance between her and the door.

During the 4 days here, the people who became abnormal never tried to open the door.

However, it couldn't be assumed it wasn't the case.

"..... Tokoharu..... san."

"..... Eh?"

From the other side of the door, there was an answer.

That voice wasn't Shishito's which Sei wanted to hear but she heard it.

"..... Eh, is it maybe Michi Yama-kun?"

That voice was from Sei's upperclassman in second year, Michi-san Ryouta (Michi-yama Ryouta).

He has a small physique, such a docile appearance follows with timid character. Sei's father who commutes to manage a martial arts dojo had one student.

In terms of age, Sei's younger but she's the senpai in the dojo, and she's stronger.

Because of that, he calls her 'kun' instead of 'senpai', and she calls him 'kun'.

"Tokoharu-san."

"Wait, I'm going to open."

Sei turns the key.

Outside is dangerous.

I have to let him in.

Michiyama is really docile.

It's dangerous for him.

With a genuine feeling of wanting to save him Sei opens the door.

What was there was as expected Michiyama.

Michiyama had for some reason his upper torso naked.

She's used to men's upper body because of the dojo.

A bit of muscles could be seen on his torso, while happy that he practices properly, Sei takes his hand.

"Tokoharu-san."

"Hora, it's dangerous so come in quick."

Then, Sei perceives an uncomfortable vibe.

Michiyama's hand is cold.

Just a bit.

"..... Michiyama-kun?"

"Tokoharu-san I love you."

"Heh?"

Michiyama disappears from Sei's field of vision.

Alternately, Sei feels Michiyama's provocation.

She's hugged.

By Michiyama.

"Eh?"

From Michiyama's sudden action, Sei couldn't react.

It was too surprising.

From Sei's mental image, Michiyama is a girl, a creature that wouldn't suddenly hug someone. {ED note: reading this genuinely hurt my feelings. I want to be suddenly hugged by girls.}

To the contrary, this sort of action should be Shishito's.

Moreover, except if she heard wrong, this Michiyama said he loved Sei.

"Eh..... ? Eh..... ? Hey Michiyama....."

An unexpected action from an unexpected person.

What should I do?

Separate myself? Answer him? To what? Michiyama's confession?

How do I even feel for Michiyama?

I've never thought about it.

No matter how much I think about it, if I had to say something it'd be that wrestling him gives a good feeling, but that's really it.

Compared to someone that spills water, or a peeping Tom, he's quite straightforward, but the fact that I do not love him is a curious fact.

Even though until I met Shishito, my ideal man was someone like Michiyama.

Tte, not really. And it's not like I like Shishito anyway.....

And so, in Sei's mind, a lot of thoughts were passing through.

She's pretty sure a few minutes passed by.

In those few minutes, her life was on the line.

"Michiyama..... ttsu!?"

Sei grabs in an instant Michiyama's right hand and sweeps his legs so that

Michiyama loses his balance and falls to the ground.

It's a move she forged many times in the dojo.

Pain runs through Sei's left shoulder.

Sei rapidly puts her hand on her shoulder.

It's the sensation of a warm liquid.

Seeing her right hand, it became red.

She's bleeding.

Why?

"..... Tokoharu..... san."

Michiyama stands up.

"Michiyama-kun..... You....."

Sei saw Michiyama's lips.

Bloodied all over, he's chewing something. He's eating.

As if it's delicious, as if it's valuable, he chews and chews whatever he's eating.

He chews a few dozens of times, and Michiyama swallows deeply whatever he was eating.

Suddenly, on Michiyama's an expression of ecstasy rises, and he makes a sound of flesh adhesion while standing up.

Between his teeth were many threads of black hair.

Sei's hair.

Just before, when Michiyama bit her shoulder, some hair must have been in the way.

In brief, Michiyama has just enjoyed eating Sei's shoulder.

"Tokoharu-san's hair"

Michiyama pulls out Sei's hair between his teeth and looks at it before gulping it down.

"Tokoharu-san's hair is in my gullet to coil around Tokoharu-san's cuticles are

in my gullet's cells to feel one by one Tokoharu-san's beautiful hair is going in me Tokoharu-san will become one with me back at the house and I'll eat later." {TL note: gullet=food pipe}

Michiyama gazes at the sky in a sort of lovey-dovey expression.

In that frame, seeing properly some horn was protruding out of his forehead.

"Tokoharu-san I love you."

~~Previous~~ [Homepage](#)

End TL note: Creepy huh? We'll have to excuse Sei-tan's fails since she only ate candy for 4 days.

TL/ED note: So chapter 20 is about 2 times shorter than chapter 19. Thank Kami-chan. But I'm going on vacation soon, and I will definitely never have access to either Internet, computers or electricity. Will I put my files on my phone and translate using a solar battery? Prob no. See ya then in a month. If someone else begins working on further chapters, it'd be nice to let me know in a comment so that I don't waste time.

Also, I've changed a bit my methods, so basically I work on the roumaji directly, thus keeping the author's symbols (multiple spaces basically). Say if it's better, and don't forget: Please Clap.

Enjoy:

Sei and the Corpse Ogre 2

{Author note ✕ Extreme descriptions incoming. Be careful.} {PR note: I who TLed till the end, now know author-chan was not kidding.}

(Kie ?)

Suddenly, Michiyama's figure disappeared.

Sei feels bad for an instant.

And so, Sei's overhears Michiyama's voice and a 'gorogoro' sound resonates till the corner of the girl's changing room.

Michiyama just leaped.

(..... What ? His speed just now ...)

Sei didn't see Michiyama's move.

It's just that, sensing danger, she leaned back her body.

“Tsu ! ”

There's also my left shoulder's wound.

I should run away.

Sei ran toward the girl's changing room's exit.

One step, two steps, just three more and I can get out.

When she stepped with her right foot, pain ran through her.

It's her sprained ankle.

" UKu ! "

I need to endure.

It's the moment to endure.

She ran, now desperate.

(Good ! I'm out !)

Closing the door, she locks the door with the key she had.

It's locked.

It was at that moment.

From Sei's right side, she heard a big sound.

Sei's field of vision flips, and she collapses down.

" Ouch ! Eh ? "

What did happen, Sei sees the reason why she fell over.

" Tokoharu-san. "

It was Michiyama, with Sei's blood sullied his mouth.

" Eh ? Why ? "

Why? Michiyama came from behind.

Sei didn't know.

She thought she closed the door.

Then, why did he.....

While Sei's thoughts fell into chaos, Michiyama pinned both of Sei's arms above her head.

Sei looked behind Michiyama, at the wall of the girl's changing room.

There was a huge hole in the wall.

An opening.

The concrete wall had a hole in it.

It's not something humanely possible.

" Tokoharu-san. "

Michiyama calls Sei.

" I have only love for you since I started self-defense practice and during the difficult practice and when I did my best to be with you it was to be with and get along I love you. "

Those words were overflowing with feelings.

However, I can't feel any mind in them.

Pushing down his own feelings, it simply felt sick.

" llll ! "

Michiyama feels Sei's beautiful long hair with his mouth.

" I love Tokoharu-san's smooth and gloss black hair. "

Michiyama's head moved so fast it was hazy, and Michiyama was already biting on Sei's hair.

A human's hair is actually strong.

In terms of strength, it's about the same as aluminum.

You could often hear that a long time ago, what couldn't be lifted with normal rope would be lifted using rope made from women's hair.

And such hair was bitten off by Michiyama.

Making a 'Zuruzuru' sound, like eating soba, Michiyama swallows the hair he bit off from Sei.

" Tokoharu-san's hair in going inside me Tokoharu-san's body is going inside me Tokoharu-san will become one with me Hu "

Michiyama's body trembles.

Disgusting.

Since Sei is hold on by Michiyama, even though she's tried to escape since the

beginning, she cannot break through.

Michiyama's strength is just too strong.

Fighting against her father's self-defense techniques isn't something she can do.

Sei tried to escape.

Something must have happened to Michiyama.

Michiyama is clearly weird.

"Tokoharu-san."

Michiyama looks at Sei.

"I love Tokoharu-san's cherry-blossom colored tender lips."

Sei hearing these words, predicts Michiyama's following action.

That's why, more than ever before, frantically, mustering all her strength, she tried to break free.

It didn't work.

It didn't work no matter what, no matter anything.

"Stop Ngu ! ? "

Michiyama and Sei's lips overlapped.

First Kiss.

For Sei, it was her first kiss. {TL/ED/PR/Any man's note: ... My rage boils up to the extremity of my penis, punishing the author with fug shouts. Let's continue on, NEETS.}

It had a taste of blood.

Her own blood.

"Gu Ugu ! ? Munyugu ! Uguuu ! "

Moving her face, or moving her hands, or her legs, or her hips, or her back, or her stomach, using all her body usable muscles, Sei resists.

(Iya ! Iyaa ! Iyaaa ! Iyaaaa ! Iyaaaa ! Shishito-kun !
Shishito-kun ! Shishito-kun ! Shishito-kun !)

She shouts from deep her heart her important person's name, even crying,

but this feeling cannot be conveyed to the guy in front of her.

That's it.

He has no spirit.

” U Uguuu ! ? “

Sei's mouth is forced open by Michiyama's tongue.

Sei's tongue is sucked on by Michiyama. {TL note: fucking hell.} {PR note: Actually TL-kun, it's worse for the proofreader...}

“Zu Zuzuzu Nu , un. “

As if ascertaining the feeling, Michiyama rubs Sei's tongue with his lips.

Sei's saliva exhausted from his tongue's attack, her saliva glands are stimulated.

Sucked on, stimulated, and sucked on, she gulps.

(Iyada Iyada) {TL note: thought best to leave it like this. Iyada is what you say when you're very reluctant, for those of you who are pure. (at least for now)}

” Un gu Un gu Puhaa ! Delicious. “

” Haa Haa “

With the disgust, and because of the long sexual assault in her mouth, Sei began to feel fatigue in heart and soul.

” Fuu Once more. “

” Uguuuu ! ? ” {TL note: Will this ever stop? I honestly didn't think I was translating a mature novel. I've added a NSFW warning now. Fucking editor-san. What did you do to author-chan?}

Michiyama who only spoke an instant, slurps Sei's mouth for the second time.

Then, apart once more, it's put in.

No matter how many times, no matter how many times, Sei is tormented by Michiyama in her mouth.

” Aa Fuu “

” Iii Iii “

Before she notices, Sei weeps.

It's wasn't supposed to be like this.

My first kiss wasn't supposed to be like this.

Viewing a beautiful night scene, only the two of us in a park.

After leaving from a fun date, in a surprise.

That kind of kiss.

However, in reality, it was far away from her ideals.

” Uaa “

Sei's pathetic voice does not hold any meaning anymore.

She came back.

To before she met this abnormal Michiyama.

I wanted him to come back.

Peeking on my underwear, when I was cold he lend me his coat, with a nice personality, that person.

” Upu ! “

Once again, Sei's mouth became Michiyama's toy.

Her tongue, her saliva, and even the air inside her lungs is sucked vigorously and gulped down by Michiyama.

Sei felt as if it was her own mind that was swallowed down.

Michiyama continues on in Sei's mouth.

Until now, it's the most intense suction. {TL note: Does it ever end?!}

” Bu ! Jyuuuuuuuuuuuuuu ! “

‘Buchin’

And a gum-cutting like sound is heard.

Michiyama's face separates from Sei's lips.

He started eating something.

Something red.

From Sei vision, which turned red, she understood what Michiyama was eating.

It's a tongue.

It's her own tongue.

“Ga ! ? Puttsutsutsu ! ? ? ? ”

Sei has convulsions.

Her voice won't come out.

Blood infiltrates deep in her lungs.

Coughing it, coughing it, it still comes inside.

It's painful.

” Haaaaaaa it's juicy I just ate before that shoulder roast but wherever I eat Tokoharu-san it's delicious. “

Michiyama swallows Sei's tongue.

” Tokoharu-san. “

” I love Tokoharu-san's plump gentle motherhood-filled breasts. “

Michiyama puts his hands on Sei's breasts.

'Zubuzubu' and Michiyama's finger sinks into Sei's nipple.

” Tokoharu-san. “

” I love you. “

” Oraaaaaaaaaaaaaa ! “

Suddenly, Michiyama's body bends backward, and is blown off.

” That was dangerous This time I've made it in time it seems ? ” {TL note: Shinji-kun, if you don't/can't purchase that memory purge magic, it means you haven't made it in time.}

The young man who made Michiyama fly away with a kick looks at Sei.

Bloodied all over, her body has convulsions while trembling in fear.

The young man, seeing this scene mutters.

” It seems I haven’t made it in time This. “

The young man who made Michiyama fly with a kick was holding a hatchet.

Meisei Shinji greatly lowered down his shoulders. {TL note: in disappointment}

[Homepage](#)

End TL note: Disgusting huh? (and strangely erotic)

We’ll have to excuse Sei-tan’s new fails since she only ate candy for 4 days and then lost blood and (probably?) got poisoned.

But what if Michiyama wasn’t a zombie, but he chose fighter class (thus able prob at lvl 10 to break the wall) and genuinely crazed out by apocalypse-chan, raped the girl he liked?

Next episode hoped preview: Will he give a fugging potion and antidote to Sei? Will Sei finish dying before his eyes? Does Shinji have the same tastes as Michiyama? Have the zombies become stronger?

TL/ED note: Go ahead. Jump in!

Sei and the Corpse Ogre 3

When Sei was assaulted by Michiyama, Shinji was heading for the 4th floor.

During the third day, Shinji vanquished every corpse ogres from the 5th floor, and he guided to the girls at the Cafe.

Thus, from today on, I thought about going to the 4th floor.

Then, while heading there, I heard a large sound from the 4th floor.

In direction of the girl's changing room.

The girl's changing room is one of the places Shinji had wanted to secure. Something happened so without securing he went there.

He immediately went there and while descending the stairs he encountered 2 corpse ogres.

One was a female student so, only defeating the male student, he left the female student corpse ogre as it was, Shinji ran to the girl's changing room.

Shinji saw in the corridor before him a male student that had pushed down a female student.

He could see something similar to blood.

Shinji rushed at full speed, and kicked the male student's face to his heart's content.

He flew 5 meters, and took vigilance while Shinji looked at the female student.

I didn't make it, again.

The female student's body was trembling and having violent convulsions.

If I had been 10 seconds faster, it's possible that I could've saved her.

(..... No, maybe...)

Shinji takes out a recovery item from his item box and sprinkles it over her face, where the bleeding is the worse.

The recovery drug's immediate effectiveness is unknown.

But, however it is, her face, especially around her mouth, blood is pouring out.

Even if I let her drink it politely, I have the feeling the effectiveness doesn't change.

And also, I do not have the time for that.

The boy Shinji kicked had risen up.

Shinji looks at the hole in the wall of the girl's changing room.

(..... This guy did this ?)

Looking at the situation, I'm probably right.

A monster who broke off concrete.

It's completely different from the corpse ogres I defeated until now.

Corpse ogres do not have that much strength.

Shinji equips the flame and ice pair of swords: [Red Horse] and [Blue Deer].

Shinji observes carefully the male student.

But, from what I see, the male student in front of me doesn't really look weird except for the horn in his forehead.

In short, he's the same as a corpse ogre.

There's nothing else weird, but looking closely, Shinji notices something.

(..... Hum ? This guy where did I ?)

Shinji's thought was interrupted.

" Tokoharu-san. "

By the male student's words.

" Haa ? "

Shinji thought he heard wrong.

Corpse ogres do not normally talk.

" Aaaaa " or " Guuuuuuuuuu ".

Like that, they only do groan-like noises.

Using Supper Braggart's strength, there's an answer according to the order but that's it.

But the male student in front of me clearly called a person's name.

" What ? Are you perhaps alive ? "

" Tokoharu-san ."

" Oy. " {TL note: vey}

" Tokoharu-san. "

" Hellooo , you listening ? "

" Tokoharu-san I love you. "

The male student came towards me.

Fast.

Faster than any corpse ogre until now.

With a speed not losing to the cockroach ogres, the boy came towards me.

But,

" Oraa ! "

Shinji strikes the boy's face with his shield. {TL note: Remember, he equips a plastic shield attached to his arm}

Shinji clearly saw the male student's moves.

On the 5th floor Shinji didn't just defeat every human corpse ogres, but also the other living beings who turned to corpse ogres like the cockroaches.

On the 5th floor, there were also mice and centipedes who became corpse ogres. {TL note: Weird wording in raw, but still correct meaning here. If anyone wants to help out: 5階には、他にも、ネズミが死鬼化した死鬼ネズミや、ムカデが死鬼化した死鬼ムカデ。}

There were also ravens that came who had become corpse ogres. Shinji who defeated them went up multiple levels.

As if I became a security guard, if it was to the extent of a cockroach corpse ogre's speed, I became strong enough to see its moves clearly and counter attack.

" Don't come so suddenly. "

Just in case, Shinji only hit him with his shield.

This male student is somehow different from corpse ogres until now.
There's also a possibility he's a living human.
I can't kill him. {TL note: Well honestly we kinda saw that coming... God damn it Shinji.}

As that student was hit he fell down.
He was 10 centimeters smaller than Shinji, and thinner.
Clearly seems weak.

It looks the first he defeated.....

" Aa ! "

Shinji remembers right there.

Like the first male student he defeated, this student in front of his eyes is the
just like the one from that time.

He isn't wearing his upper clothes, and just before his body's movements were
completely different so he didn't catch it, but looking closely that's it.

" So, as expected he's really a corpse ogre ? "

When Shinji saw him for the first time, this boy was clearly dead.
He died, and became a corpse ogre.

Even so, for some reason this boy is spouting words.

(..... Did you use the resurrection drug or something ? From who ? This
collapsed girl ? Certainly, since looking at her hair she looks refined, so she
must be possess a lot of money.....)

If so, why was this female student attacked by this male student ?
Becoming a corpse ogre, if he did get resurrected using the drug, he owes his life
to this girl.

There shouldn't be any reason for her to be attacked.

" Tokoharu-san. "

The male student rises to his feet.

" I don't have the time to leisurely think..... huh. "

Shinji kicks his solar plexus.

The male student's body folds in a <shape, and flies 3 meters away.

For now, Shinji decides to prioritize immobilizing this male student. Whatever the case, the fact is that this male student attacked the girl is true. And he doesn't look like he's reflecting on it. Shinji again kicks the side of the cranium of the male student trying to stand up once more.

Maybe it's because my level went up, even if I kick his hard head, I don't feel pain. {TL note: Yeah Shinji. And when are you going to tell me your level and stats? I'm eager to know.}

" Sleep. "

I kick him again as he tries to stand up.
He rises I kick, he rises and I kick.
Head, abdomen, rear, legs.

Kick kick, kick kick.

When I kick him until he's 10 meters away from the female student's position, his body is bloodred all over.
Shinji too is quite bloodied from the returning splashes.

While kicking, Shinji remembers something uncomfortable.

(..... What is it ? This guy.)

" Tokoharu Gatu. "

Again, the student rose up and I kicked his face.

(..... Why, this guy. Can't he see me ?)

He took this much injuries.

Hatred or fear, Shinji should be able to see it.
And yet, he couldn't feel any of that from the male student. There isn't even a glance at him.

Because he's a corpse ogre there are no emotions ?
No, there are emotions.

Enough to give me a nausea, he has wholeheartedly one obsession.

Saying it in a cute way; love. Saying it badly; stalker.

Shinji felt such restless emotions.

It's just that the aim of his attacks isn't Shinji.

"Tokoharu-san. "

The male student, rising up, looks at the collapsed girl.

He took so much kicks from Shinji his nose is broken, but still ignores him completely and single-mindedly thinks about the girl, looking at her.

"I love you. "

With a speed surpassing cockroaches, the male student rushes over to the collapsed girl. {TL note: Send him to mars in 400 years will ya}

In Shinji's way, as if there where nobody, as if there was nothing in his way, he passes through.

"I won't let you pass, though. "

So that the boy can't get up well, Shinji kicks his thigh with great force.

With a roundhouse kick imitation, he puts force in his right leg and sends a low kick.

"Ge ! "

He slides on the male student's blood, and misses his kick.

"Guhe ! "

While spinning around, Shinji who magnificently fell down, gets back up immediately.

"Damn ! "

"Tokoharu-san. "

The male student was already right next to the girl.

I don't know if the female student is alive or not, but if I let the male student do as he please, I don't think it will end well.

Shinji readies the pair of swords [Red Horse and Blue Deer].

” I love Tokoharu-san’s breast but I love Tokoharu-san’s kind heart even more.
“

The male student goes on top of the girl as if being on horseback.

” Uoooooooo oraaaaaa ! “

As Shinji judged he couldn’t hit normally or he wouldn’t make it in time, he struck with [Blue Deer] and [Red Horse].
Just like a baseball knock.

[Blue Deer]’s handle is lowered to my buttocks, and [Red Horse], giving a red flame, made an explosion.
The explosive attack accelerated [Blue Deer]’s speed so much, it was like a bullet and it hit the male student to the heart.

” Tokoharu-san. “

The part where he was hit, his body froze over.

” Tokoharu-san I love you your hair and lips and breasts and heart and everything. “

The ice breaks apart slowly from the male student’s body.

” I love you from the bottom of my heart. ” {TL note: Impossible to translate properly. All this time Michiyama said ‘daisuki desu’ and this time ‘aishite imasu’, which has a stronger meaning. So fugging sad. Don’t kill him Shinji!!!!}

The male student’s whole body froze.

In the corner of my eyes, the ice budes a bit. I wonder if it’s because of the gaz?

I hear the sound of level up.

” Fuu I did it huh. “

For an instant, I slashed [Blue Deer].

There was a possibility the male student was alive, and I wanted to observe a bit more, but it can’t be helped.

Shinji wasn’t injured, but the victim was already out.

If I don't stop here, it's possible the victims could increase.

” Well , it could've been possible to attach myself to that girl. “

Shinji remembered the weird feeling he got from the male student, but from the girl.

” It's a corpse ogre right ? Huh ? “

Shinji looks from his status the subjugation list.
If I killed right here a human, it should be written.....
Shinji timidly confirmed his status.

Level : 12

Profession: Hikikomori ☆ 4

HP : 210

MP : 220

SP : 160

Strength: 19

Agility: 23

Concentration: 56

Magic: 13

Luck: 10 {Gamer note: Luck's literally the best stat, even more so IRL}

Skills: Child prodigy

- Ultra Braggart
- Level Up Improvement
- Profession Improvement
- Item box 30 kg

Owned P: 19270 P

Subjugation List:
(the last 10 are displayed)

The level went up to 12.

“ Corpse Ogre Level 11 ” Subjugation experience 210 and 110 P obtained.

... ..

” High level ! “

The latest I defeated was a level 11 corpse ogre.
As expected, that male student really was a corpse ogre.
However, that's not the noteworthy element here.

It's the level.
The highest level corpse ogre Shinji had defeated up until now was a level 5 cockroach.

This high level's origin from that boy corpse ogre is maybe the different behavior from the others.

I don't know but, for now I take a closer look at the frozen student.

" U Un. "

I could hear a voice towards the male student.

" Can you still move ? "

Shinji, alert, approaches.

" I what ? "

I ?

Shinji looks at the horsebacked female student.

" Eh ? It's cold ! "

The female student pushes over the frozen male student, and puts her hand to her crotch.

" Eh ? What ? Ice ? Eh ? Eh ? "

The female student that was attacked by the male student was alive.

[Homepage](#)

End TL note: I did it. Do I write too many notes? This took me about 6-7 hours. I read faster than I translate. My native language isn't even fugging english anyway. But am I good enough? If you're still reading, it proves I'm enough for you. *blushes*

lyaaaaaaaaaaaaaa

TL/ED/PR note: Chapter 19 and 21 I mistranslated badly one thing. I mentioned “an object piercing Michiyama”. That was just his horn. It’s corrected. Happens when you translate alone I guess. Gomen ne, tee-hee! ;D

This is a shorter chapter. But that way you get it now, and not in a few hours. wew lad. That said: enjoy thy thousand word chapter!

Sei and the Corpse Ogre 4

「.....You were alive.」

Shinji approaches the girl.

She was alive.

She was saved.

I saved her.

Something in my heart is deeply satisfied.

It’s just that, I can’t be completely relieved yet. {TL note : I’m pretty sure she passed by 1 hp then back up with the potion.}

「Excuse for a sec.」

Shinji goes standing right next to the male and female students, he grabs gently the girl’s bloodstained face.

「Eh? Ano? 」 {TL note : ano = hey but way cuter. Couldn’t change that right?}

The female student is bewildered, but Shinji, without minding himself, pushes away the girl’s hair bangs and he verifies her forehead.

The horn isn’t growing.

It seems she didn’t become a corpse ogre.

「Ah.....Ano.....」

「Aa、sorry. It’s OK now.」

Shinji releases the female student's face.

「.....What happened to me ? This place is..... ? 」

The female student looks at her surroundings restlessly.

「 You don't remember anything ? 」

「 Etto.....」 {TL note : =hummm}

The female student closes one eye, and seems to remember something.

「 Etto.....I hid myself in the room with Shishito-kun.....And then.....」

Then, the female student suddenly opens widely her eyes, and grabs Shinji's hands.

「 That's right ! Mi-Michiyama-kun became crazy, and I..... ! 」

The girl shakes Shinji's hands many times.

「 Wait wait wait ! Calm down ! 」

「 Quickly ! We must run ! Michiyama-kun, became crazy, and very strong..... ! 」

「 That guy, I already beat him ! 」

Shinji brushes off the female student's hands, and they slide off horizontally.

「 Hora, the crazy guy, it must be him right ? 」

Shinji points at the male student frozen over.

「 Michiyama-kun..... ? 」

The female student puts her hands to her mouth, eyes wide open.

「You did that ? 」

「 Hum ? Aa, I froze him. This guy can't move anymore so please be relieved.」

Saying so, the female student, trembling little by little, has tears in her eyes.

(.....Aa、 are you scared ?)

The girl, having been attacked by this male student, was nearly killed.

Even if it couldn't move anymore, it was obvious it still was reminding her of her past fear.

Shinji, thinking for a bit, removed Michiyama's frozen horn.

The instant he removed the horn, Michiyama's body shatters and disappears.

In fact, he wanted to observe slightly more Michiyama, but the girl in front of him is this scared.

As fast as possible, it must be better to remove the source of her fear.

Shinji thought as such.

「Hora, now you are safe.」

Shinji, with satisfaction, looks towards the female student.

Doing so the female student, trembling from fear, drew back.

As if taking her distance from Shinji.

「.....Huh ? 」

Shinji looked attentively at the female student's eyes.

In those eyes were fear.

「.....Murderer ! 」

The female student, without a doubt said it to Shinji.

「.....Eh ? Aa. No.....」

「Michiyama-kun was.....he didn't deserve anything that far..... ! 」 {TL note : She better not have any memory from the moment he bit off her tongue...}

The female student increases her tone.

「Why ! Why ! Murderer ! No more ! Why-.....」

The enraged female student, when she thought she stood up, fell right back down, plunging forward.

「..... Ha ? What happened ? 」

The sudden words from the female student had startled Shinji, the fact the girl collapsed scared him once more.

Shinji embraces the collapsing female student.

「Haa.....Haa.....」

The female student, as if suffering a lot, was breathing heavily.

「.....Getting excited suddenly, is that because of hyperventilation？」

Shinji, thinking a bit, reminisces something.

「Ah！ That's right！ I forgot！」

Shinji turns on his tablet right away, and takes out an item.

「Antidote. If she was bit by a corpse ogre, drinking this.....」

Shinji administers the antidote to the poisoned girl.

Doing so, the female student's breathing relaxes and her pain subsides.

「Haa.....Haa.....I.....」

「Good. Just in case, drink this too.....」

Shinji takes a healing potion out too and makes the girl drink it.

「Gulp.....Gulp.....It's bitter.」

「Endure it.....Now you should be alright.」

He lets down the female student who drank the health potion.

Tapping and touching her body all over, verifying her shoulders and arms, looking at her hands, touching her feet, she stands back up firmly.

Then, the female student, looking at Shinji, lowers down her head.

「Ano.....Thank you very much.」

Until earlier, Shinji was cursed upon, and now it seems like a lie.

「Ano, about before.....」

「.....In any case, do you want to take a shower or something？ You're bloodstained.」

Shinji, stopping her words, points at her face.

「Eh？」

「It's disgusting right？ I will keep guard, so how about going right in？」

「No, it's that.....」

「First calm down, then let's talk.」

Shinji saying so, while puzzled, the female student lowering her head, went into the girl's changing room.

Shinji seeing her off, getting back up, recovered the [Blue Deer] he batted with earlier.

(.....Her boyfriend..... I guess he must have been ?)

Becoming alone, Shinji thought about what the female student said.

(Murderer.....Well, that's it.)

From the earlier reaction of the male student the corpse ogre called Michiyama was at the very least was acquainted to the girl.

And Shinji destroyed him to pieces in front of her.
Even being reviled a murderer, it couldn't be helped.

(Well, being hated is ok. It's not like I've become an ally of justice or something. It's just that if she cannot forgive me no matter what then.....)

Shinji, pondering the future from there on with the [Blue Deer] blade, simply looked steadily.

[Homepage](#)

End TL/ED/PR note: Will Shinji reveal that he's a fucking degenerate psychopath, keeping living corpses of girls as slaves and toying them with lust and delicious whipped cream? I don't know. I haven't read in advance. I read as I translate. Is that bad? No. You get chapters faster, since me wanting to know the rest of the story makes me translate more. Sugoi nanodesu.

TL/ED/PR note: A bit of a boring chapter. My readers' satisfaction will only be pleased later on I guess. I kinda rushed/triedhard this one. So feel free to point out mistakes.

I also added widgets and a paypal [donate](#) button. Feel free to ignore it and take for granted these chapters forever.

Enjoy.

Sei and the Corpse Ogre 5

Sei : (Such things I shouldn't have said.....)

Sei, while taking a shower, reflected deeply on her attitude from earlier.

(That person solely saved me. Even so, a word like murderer.....)

It's certain that her mood became upset.

Being abruptly assaulted by her junior from the dojo, she was about to die. And when she thought her awareness came back to normal, in front of her eyes, the junior who attacked her died, shattered in pieces.

At that time various terrors troubled Sei's heart deep inside.

Nevertheless, it wasn't a good attitude to give to her life's saviour.

Those weren't good words to say.

Despite that, as Sei was suffering, he immediately came to her rescue.

(.....Okay !)

This time, it's her turn to save him. {TL note : Huh. Yeah. Right. Well, go save him from his virginity, if it didn't disappear with the horned maids.}

Sei deciding so in her heart, closed the faucet of the shower.

「Oh、you went out huh.」

The female student went out of the girl's changing room. As one would expect, her bloodstained uniform wasn't pretty.

The girl wore her gym clothing. {TL note : I-I-Is it see-through with the humidity?!}

Her hair was brought together with a rubber band.

(.....So she was the type to look slender huh.)

Shinji instinctively looks at the breasts from the girl he saved.
And there pressing out of her gym clothes, it asserts itself. ???

(.....Koryaa, the girls at the Cafe are in top-class size. That said, her legs are incredible..... !)

Shinji, hanging his gaze, looks at the female student's legs.

She must do some sports of some kind.

While being slender, her thighs are made from a healthy white skin at silver class, while their tenderness and suppleness are gold class. {TL note : TLing that sentence was hard. Author-san have mercy on me.}

(And her face too, it's a bit tight, but she's beautiful..... Oh maybe she's...)

Shinji once again looks at the female student's breasts. {TL note : Fucking hell man, are you done or will you rape her to get it over with?}

That was as expected of a self-assertion but, seeing properly they are separated by 2 grades.

At the peek of the mountain, furthermore, a flag.

(.....IS THAT THE FAMOUS NO-BRA ! Seriously ? Aa, but that's right. Her brassiere is probably bloody as well, and she doesn't have a change of underwear. But NO-BRA ! ? In gym clothes ! ? Aa, shit.)

Shinji suddenly had libido which overflowed from his nose that he desperately tried to stop.

(Shit.....This is incredible.....The exquisite-legged big-breasted beauty freshly bathed that doesn't have a bra in gym clothes is right in front of my eyes, what kind of reward is this.)

Shinji faces up.

(.....Well, I'm hated by such a beauty after all.)

『Murderer.』

The words said earlier played back once more inside my head.

(I want to save people as much as possible, but it can't be helped if I'm resented and loathed. If no matter what, I can't be forgiven.)

Shinji lowers his head.

His arousal calmed down.

(Giving this, bye-bye. Right.)

Shinji touches the knife inside his pocket.

[Dagger of mithril].

The weapon he won with the lottery.

It's a red class lottery weapon, but, Shinji still hasn't used it once.

He has the pair of swords after all, so he shouldn't ever use it.

It's just right for self-protection, and even if the girl tried to kill him from her grudge, he has the confidence he could turn the tables on her.

I'll hear the details about the male student, talk about what we'll do as of now, give her the [Mithril Dagger], and bid farewell.

Shinji had decided so.

「Ano.....」

The female student, while casting her eyes downward, tried to talk to Shinji.

「My name is Tokoharu Sei. About before.....Sono ! Please excuse me ! 」
{TL note : sono=um/er/uh+kawaii factor}

The female student, Sei, lowered her head.

「.....Heh ? 」

「Even though you saved me, a thing like murderer ! Please accept my apology ! 」

Sei lowers her head many times.

(.....What ? This development. Or rather, since she's lowering her head,

the free space given by the gym clothes lets me see her cleavage. I'm sorry too. Thank you very much.)

Being outside his expectations, and Shinji turning aside his gaze, he'd seen Sei's "valley".

However, after that, Sei says to Shinji something even more outside his predictions.

「I will testify properly so ! 」

A powerful light was sparkling across Sei's eyes.

「.....Haa ? 」

「That senpai properly used lawful self-defense, I'll testify in the trial so, it's all right. My mother is an attorney ! She's called『The optimum attorney』, she's a really incredible attorney so ! Please do not worry ! 」

The sparkles in Sei's eyes twinkled all over.

(.....Well.)

「Etto, 'senpai', is that me maybe ? 」

「Yes. You're a third year student right ? I concluded from your school badge however.....Speaking of which, what is your name ? 」

「Eh ? Aa、it's Meisei Shinji.」

「Jaa, Meisei-senpai right. Pleased to meet you.」

「Aa, best regards.....That's not it– Why is it that I have to go to a trial ? 」

「Eh ?That's.....Sono, still, when committing murder, no matter how it's justifiable self-defense, that must be proven in a trial I believe.....」

Sei said so, in a truly apologizing manner.

「.....I see.」

Shinji involuntarily has a wry smile.

(.....A trial, huh. In this situation, I wonder if there is that much time to lose ?)

If there was, exactly how many sins did Shinji commit?

In the first place, are corpse ogres living things, or are they casualties?

The current laws in place, just how much can they hold truth in the present condition?

「Well, if there ever comes a trial, please take care of me.」

「 Yes ! 」

Sei shows a bright smile like a sunflower.

That smile loosens Shinji's mind.

(.....Cute.)

That time, inside Shinji, the different actions Sei could have chosen disappeared from his mind.

To be able to completely live with the beautiful girl, I soared. {TL note: d-d-don't ask me!!! Prob the reaction inside his mind while seeing the possibility.}

Therefore Shinji didn't notice.

To be able to live with a girl like Sei, what kind of problems would occur.

Shinji should have thought about it.

The enemy are not the corpse ogres after all.

[Homepage](#) Next

End TL/ED/PR note: Well xtremeloldude, she still doesn't know sh*t, so... yeah. B-b-but!!! Suspense just came in with a Michael ♂ Obama explosion.

Are the real enemies other people murdering to take more points and exp? In that case Shinji, put up an alarm system in your room. Or maybe make a giant slightly curved room? Like multiple miles long. That way nobody can even snipe you normally. Damn snipers guys... Scary.

I'm just hoping Sei will become magician or that Shinji will go to the bank at this point.